

NO.
33

TOP-NOTCH Laugh

comics

FEB.
10¢

AMERICA'S FUNNIEST
JOKE BOOK



W.D. HOAGS

**WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM**

Jim Prentice

FAMOUS INVENTOR OF
ELECTRIC FOOTBALL
BASEBALL, Etc.

ANNOUNCES

DAD
You're **SUNK!**

BOMB 'EM WITH BLAST 'EM

MADAGASCAR

The Amazing NEW
Battle Game

SOLOMON

ISLANDS

MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY!

JIM PRENTICE,
Electric Game Co., Inc.,
92 Bridge St., Holyoke, Mass.

Amount
Enclosed

Please send.....Blast 'Em Games.
Price \$1 Postpaid in the U. S. A.

Name.....

Street.....

Town.....

Each contestant maps his battle and positions his weapons—secretly. Then, Bomb 'em! . . . Blast 'em! . . . The exciting moments come when you learn you scored a hit. If you are lucky in targeting your shots, you have the advantage. No two battles come out alike. Skill, imagination, daring, play an important part in the results. Smart boys and their folks love the thrilling action this game provides. Soldiers, sailors, marines, play it over and over again because of its intriguing interest. Comes complete in portfolio with sets of battles for Madagascar, Midway and Solomon Islands. \$1 postpaid and gift wrapped. Money back if you are not more than satisfied after playing two battles.

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

POKEY OAKY

Don
Dean

POKEY OAKY,
OUR HILL BILLY
SHERIFF, HAD NO SOONER
SOLVED THE CASE OF THE
CHICKEN COOP BURGLARIES
WHEN A SCREAMING
ALARM PIERCES THE
CANVAS WALLS OF
THE LITTLE
CIRCUS---

**CLEAR THE
TENTS!
TH' PINK
PLAGUE HAS
BROKEN LOOSE!**

W-WHUT'S
THET?

**EGADS!
FLEE FOR
YOUR LIFE,
MAN!!**



THE PINK PLAGUE, COLOR PHENOMENON OF
THE ANIMAL WORLD, HAS BEGUN TO
SPREAD-- TRANSFORMING THE CIRCUS
INTO A SCENE OF CHAOS--

A PINK ELLY-PHANT!
--THOSE PO' FOLKS
IS MERELY SEEIN'
THINGS--ME
LIKewise! HO!
HO! HO!



MAH PAPPY HAS BEEN
FIGHTIN' THESE THINGS
FO' Y'ARS (CHUCKLE)--
AH'LL SHOW THESE
FOLKS WHUT DRINKIN'
DOES TO THEIR HAIDS
BY JUS' WALKIN' SMACK
THROUGH THIS
PINK---



--ELLY-PHANT!

WHIZ
RIP!

?



WOW! THET SHO'
NUFF HAIN'T NO
MOONSHINE MIRAGE
--AH'D SHO' LIKE TO
SIC HIM ON PAPPY!

BALLOONS
10¢

TOYS
NOVELTIES





LOOK WHAT YOU'VE DONE, YOU RUBE! YOU'VE **RUINED** MY TOY STAND!!

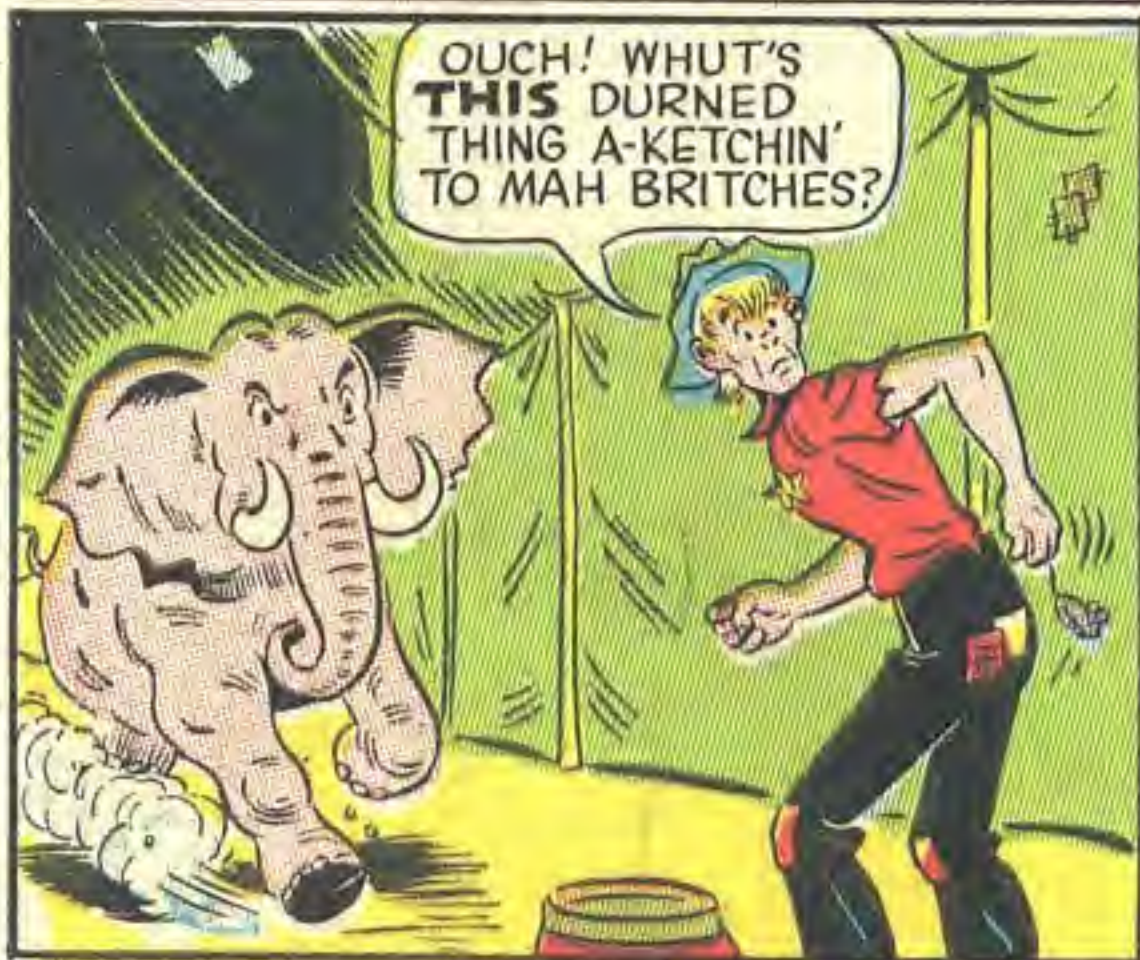
AH'S POWERFUL SORRY, SUH, BUT IT WEREN'T MAH FAULT---H-HONEST IT WEREN'T!!



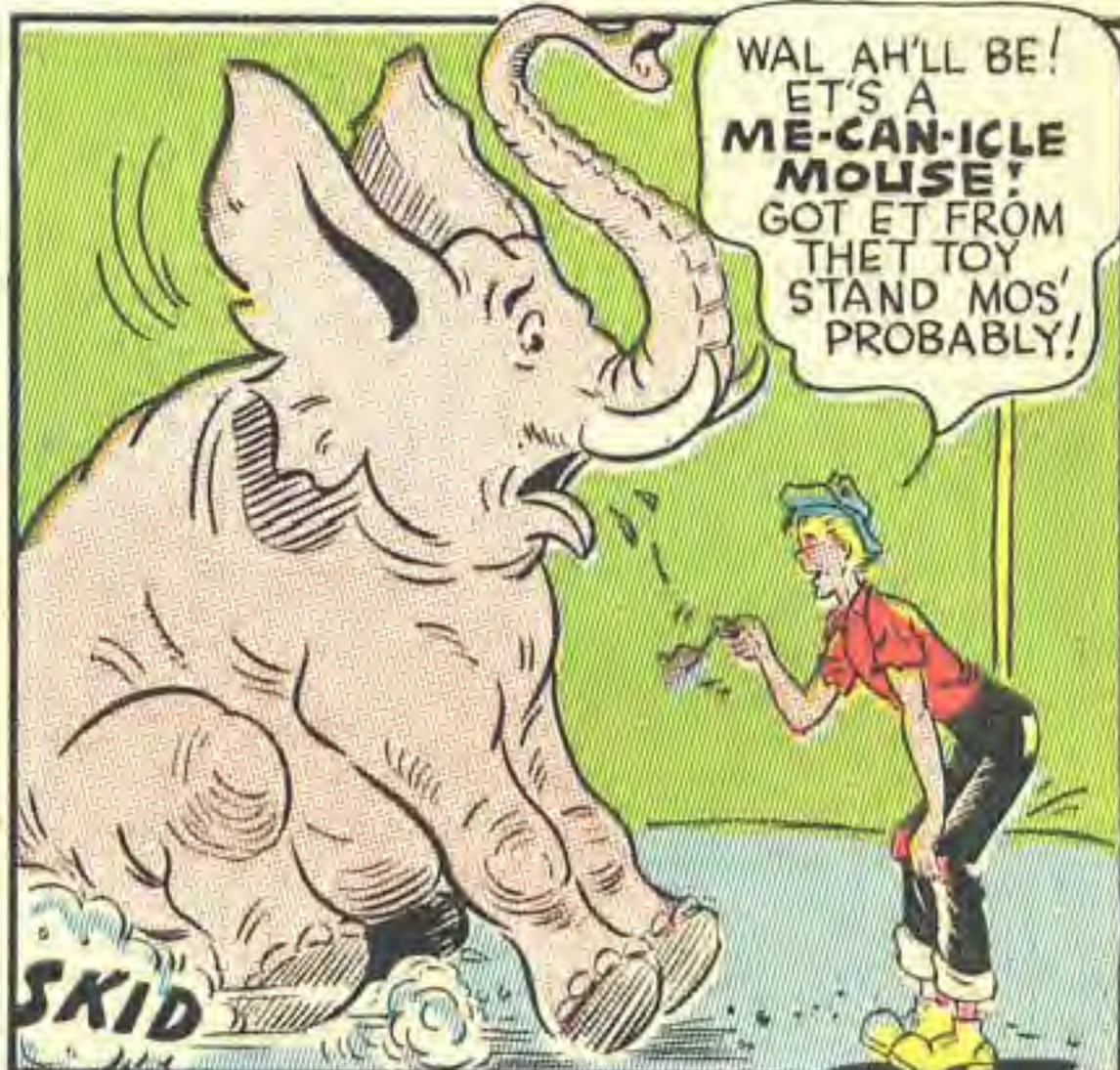
COME BACK, YOU FOOL!

NO ELLY-PHANT IS GONNA PUSH ME AROUND--PINK OR OTHERWISE! LE'S SEE, HOW DOES TARZAN DO THIS KINDA STUFF?

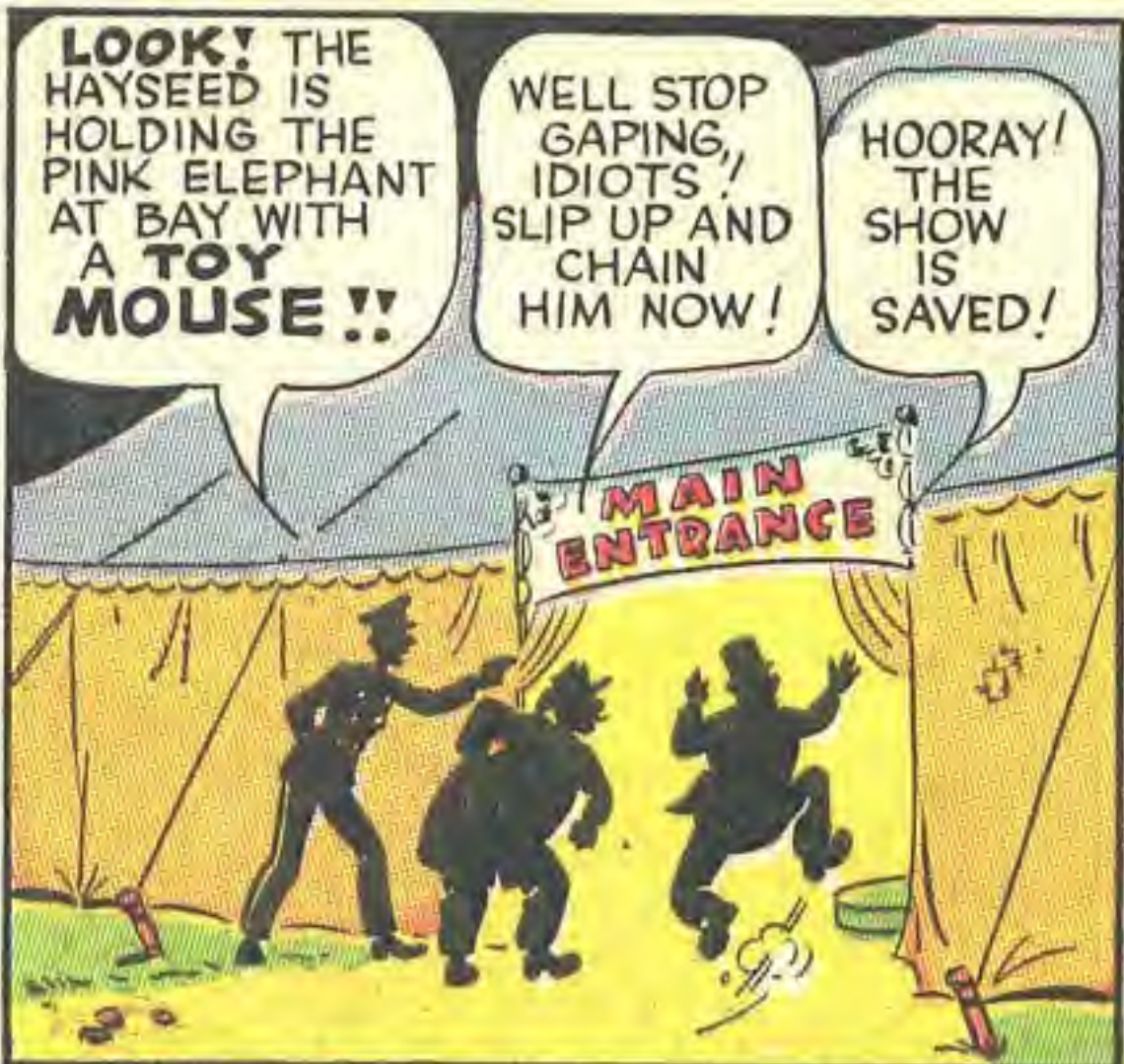
TRUMPETING MADLY, THE INFURIATED BEAST CHARGES POKEY!



OUCH! WHUT'S **THIS** DURNED THING A-KETCHIN' TO MAH BRITCHES?



WAL AH'LL BE! ET'S A **ME-CAN-ICLE MOUSE!** GOT ET FROM THET TOY STAND MOS' PROBABLY!



LOOK! THE HAYSEED IS HOLDING THE PINK ELEPHANT AT BAY WITH A **TOY MOUSE!!**

WELL STOP GAPING, IDIOTS! SLIP UP AND CHAIN HIM NOW!

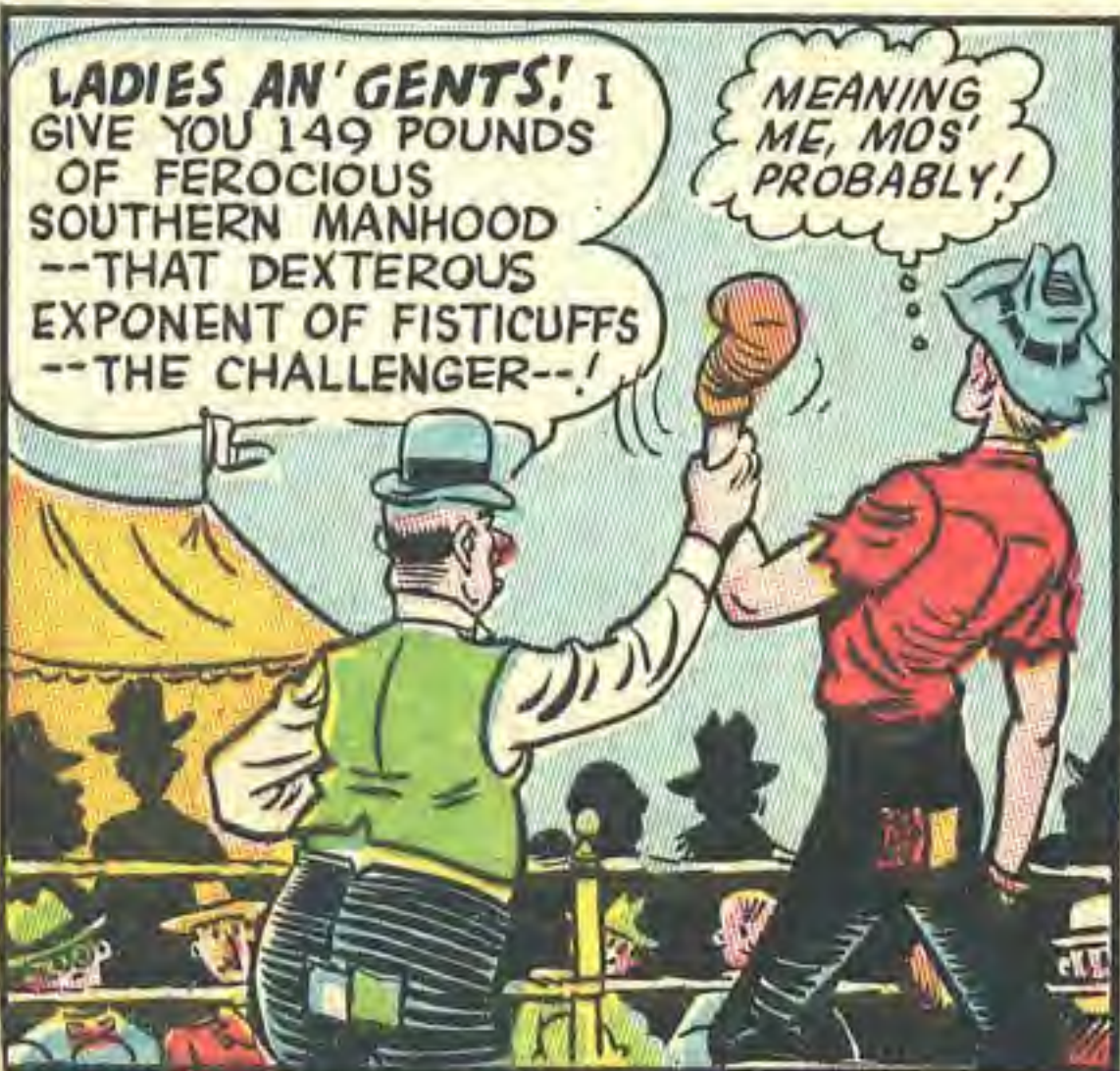
HOORAY! THE SHOW IS SAVED!

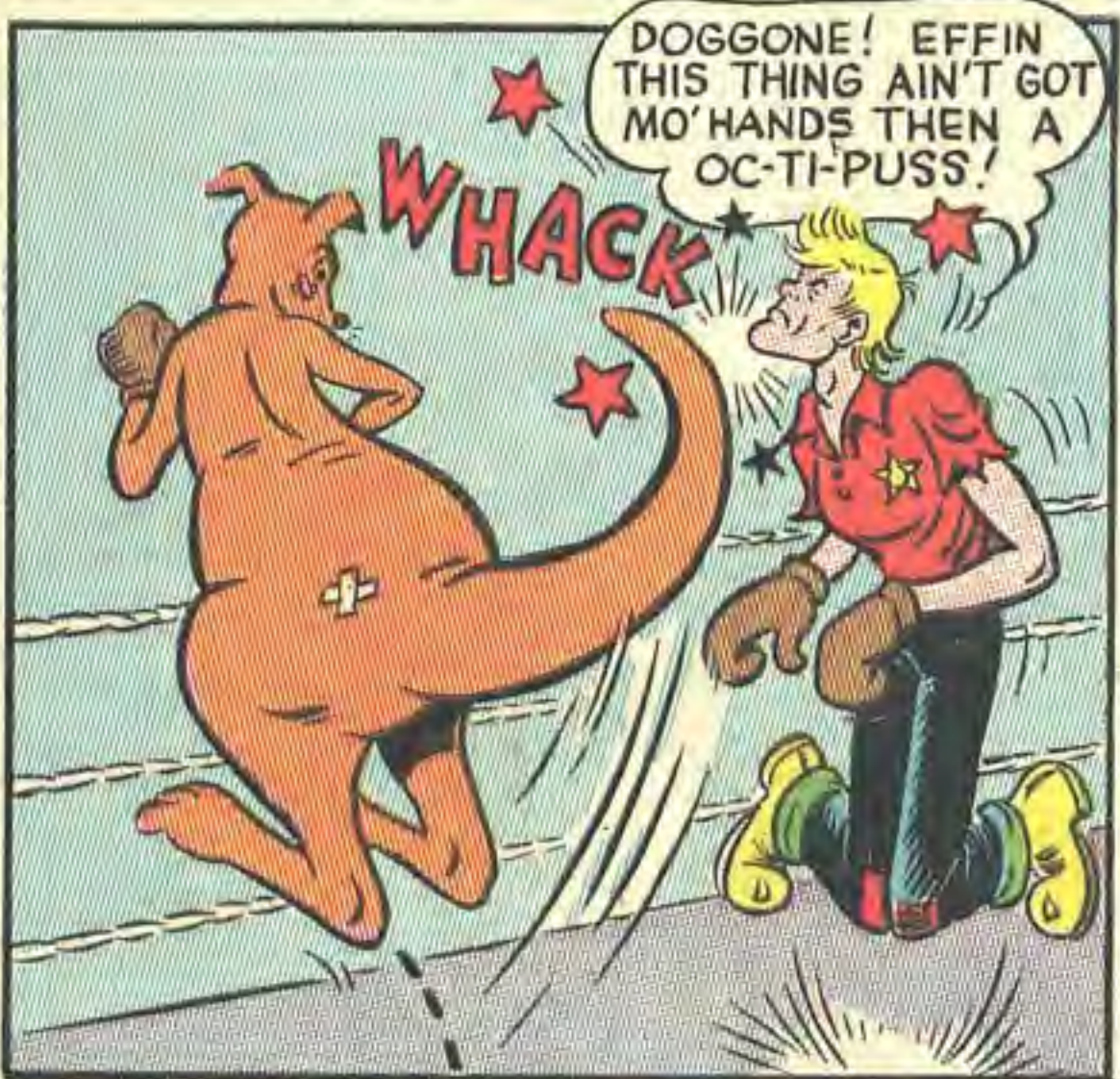


MR. SHERIFF, WORDS FAIL ME, M'LAD!--- TRULY A GRIPPING DISPLAY OF COURAGE AND RESOURCEFULNESS!

THANK YO', SUH!--- NOW EF YO' WILL GIVE ME THET MONEY YO' PROMISED, AH'LL GO PAY OFF TH' FOLKS THET YORE FIRE-EATAH SWIPED THOSE CHICKENS FROM!!







BUT AT THAT MOMENT POKEY SIDE-
STEPS THE KANGAROO, AND...



BUT POKEY'S TROUBLES ARE JUST BEGINNING
--NEXT ISSUE IS A REAL RIB-SPLITTER!
DON'T MISS IT!!!

Readers' Page

HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO WIN A PORTRAIT OF YOURSELF DRAWN BY ONE OF OUR ARTISTS? WELL, BOYS AND GIRLS, HERE'S YOUR CHANCE!

HERE'S HOW YOU ENTER THE CONTEST:

1. SEND US A LETTER TELLING US WHICH CHARACTER IN **TOP NOTCH LAUGH COMICS** IS YOUR FAVORITE ---- AND WHY!

2. SEND A PHOTOGRAPH OF YOURSELF!

EVEN IF YOU DON'T WIN THE PORTRAIT, YOUR PHOTOGRAPH WILL STILL APPEAR ON THIS PAGE!

THIS MONTH, FOR WRITING THE BEST LETTER, A PORTRAIT GOES TO:

THE WINNER



ALFRED ROTELLA
84 FAIRGROUND AVENUE
HUNTINGTON STATION
L.I., N.Y.

---AND HIS WINNING LETTER!

Top Notch Laugh Comics rates tops with me any time, and the character that please me most is Gloomy Gus. I always have to laugh at the way he has so much trouble in finding himself a body. I really believe that Gloomy Gus is a swell story with lots of humor in it.

Alfred H. Rotella

HONORABLE MENTION



BETTY LEE
1740 MISSOURI AV.
ST. LOUIS, MO.



MARION CHAPMAN
BOX 346 ROUTE 1
HUNTINGTON BEACH,
CALIF.



CALVIN HOROWITZ
542 SHEEPSHEAD BAY RD.
BROOKLYN, NEW YORK



AUDREY PARRY
BOX 945
PROJECT CITY, CALIF.



ALAN DANIELS
19 MORA STREET
DORCHESTER, MASS.



CARLTON WHITE
BOX 134
MONTEZUMA, GA.



JOAN SMITH
150 W. BROAD
SAVANNAH, GA.



HAROLD EUGENE LAMB
ROUTE 2
HICKMAN, KY.



RONNIE COSTELLO
311 E. BASSETT LAW AVE.
N. SACRAMENTO CALIF.



DORIS MAE FINE
BARRETT, VA.



LIONEL DEAR
335 ANACAPA
SANTA BARBARA, CALIF.



SONDRA KLARFELD
2361 CONEY ISLAND AVE.
BROOKLYN, N.Y.



LEONARD JACKSON
521 ELIZABETH ST.
CINCINNATI, OHIO



MARGUERITE KELLER
413 EAST AVENUE
NORTH AUGUSTA, S.C.



GENE SHERRILL
803 DODDS AVE
CHATTANOOGA, TENN.

THE BLACK HOOD

MAN OF MYSTERY

DEATH CALLS THE PLAYS
AS VENGEANCE, MYSTERY
AND MURDER STALK IN A
WEIRD TRIPLE THREAT
AGAINST MIKE DUFFY AND
HIS FIGHTING EAGLES
OF THE METROPOLITAN
FOOTBALL
LEAGUE:

THE EAGLES ARE STARTING
SPRING PRACTICE...

NOW I WANT YOU TO
PRACTICE THAT 21 PLAY
I SKETCHED FOR YOU
THIS MORNING!

LISTEN, MIKE, THAT
PLAY'S DANGEROUS AND
YOU KNOW IT! SOMEONE'S
GOING TO GET
HURT!



LISTEN, BRUISER! I'M RUNNING THIS TEAM... **NOT YOU!** WHEN I TELL YOU TO CALL A PLAY, **YOU CALL IT, SEE!**

OKAY.. YOU'RE THE BOSS!

THE QUARTERBACK CALLS PLAY 21 AND....

AS BRUISER RECEIVES A SHORT, LOOPING PASS..

... HE IS CRUSHED UNDER AN AVALANCHE OF TACKLERS...

HEY DOC, C'MERE BRUISER'S OUT **COLD!**

HIS LEG IS BROKEN! WE'LL HAVE TO GET HIM TO THE HOSPITAL **RIGHT AWAY!**

LATER...

EASY JERRY, EASY!

HELLO, BRUISER! MIKE TOLD ME ABOUT YOUR ACCIDENT. GOT ANYTHING TO SAY FOR THE PRESS?

SURE, KANE! I'LL BE BACK ON THE FIELD IN NO TIME, AND ...

NO, BRUISER, YOU'RE THROUGH! DOC JUST TOLD ME YOUR LEG WILL **NEVER** HEAL! BUT I'M BIG-HEARTED, SEE? WHEN YOU COME OUT, YOU CAN BE THE ASSISTANT TRAINER!

WHAT!

WHY, YOU... KEEP YOUR DIRTY JOB, DUFFY! IF YOU'D LISTENED TO ME, THIS WOULDN'T HAVE HAPPENED!

NOW TAKE IT EASY, BRUISER!!

I'LL PAY YOU BACK FOR THIS, IF IT'S THE LAST THING I DO, YOU RAT! NOW GET OUT!!

GET OUT!

REMEMBER HOW BADLY YOU ONCE WANTED THIS JOB, KANE! **BOY**, I ALMOST FEEL LIKE GIVING IT TO YOU NOW!

WHEN THE SEASON OPENS, A RAGGED FIGURE APPEARS AT THE CLUB HOUSE GATE...

HEY, BUDDY! I WANT TO SEE MIKE DUFFY!

BEAT IT, BUM!

HOLY CATS!

IT.. IT'S BRUISER! SURE, YOU CAN SEE DUFFY, IF YOU WANT TO!

HELLO, MIKE! CAN I SEE YOU FOR A MINUTE?

HOW DID YOU GET IN HERE?

WHY, IT'S BRUISER! SAAAY, WHAT'S HAPPENED TO YOU? YOU LOOK **TERRIBLE!** I HARDLY RECOGNIZED YOU!!

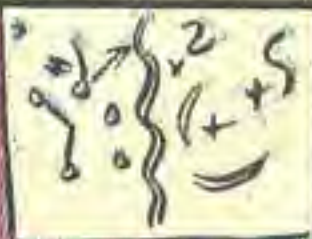
I'VE BEEN DOWN ON MY LUCK, MIKE! IF THAT JOB'S STILL OPEN, I'D LIKE TO TAKE IT!

WHAT! HIRE A BUM LIKE YOU? **G'WAN, BEAT IT!!**

AW, GIVE THE GUY
A BREAK, MIKE! HE'S
DOWN AND OUT!
AFTER ALL HE USED
TO BE YOUR STAR!

HUH!... OH,
ALL RIGHT,
KANE! BUT
ONLY BECAUSE
YOU SAY
SO!

THAT NIGHT, OKAY,
MEN! THIS NIGHT
GAME IS THE FIRST
OF THE SEASON!
ARE YOU
ALL OKAY?



HEY, MIKE!
MY CLEATS'RE
BUSTED! I CAN'T
PLAY WITH
THESE!

TAKE MINE,
ZIPPER...
THEY'RE
YOUR SIZE
AND I'M NOT
WEARING
THEM TODAY
!!

THIS MUST
BE THEM!



WELL, HOW
ARE THOSE
CLEATS, ZIPPER?

FINE, MIKE!
THEY FIT
JUST
RIGHT!



O.K, BOYS! THEN **LET'S
GO!** I WANT TO WIN
TONIGHT, GET IT? AND
THE FIRST GUY THAT
FLOPS ON ME GETS
CANNED! NOW GO
OUT THERE...
AND WIN!

RAY EAGLES!
RAY EAGLES!

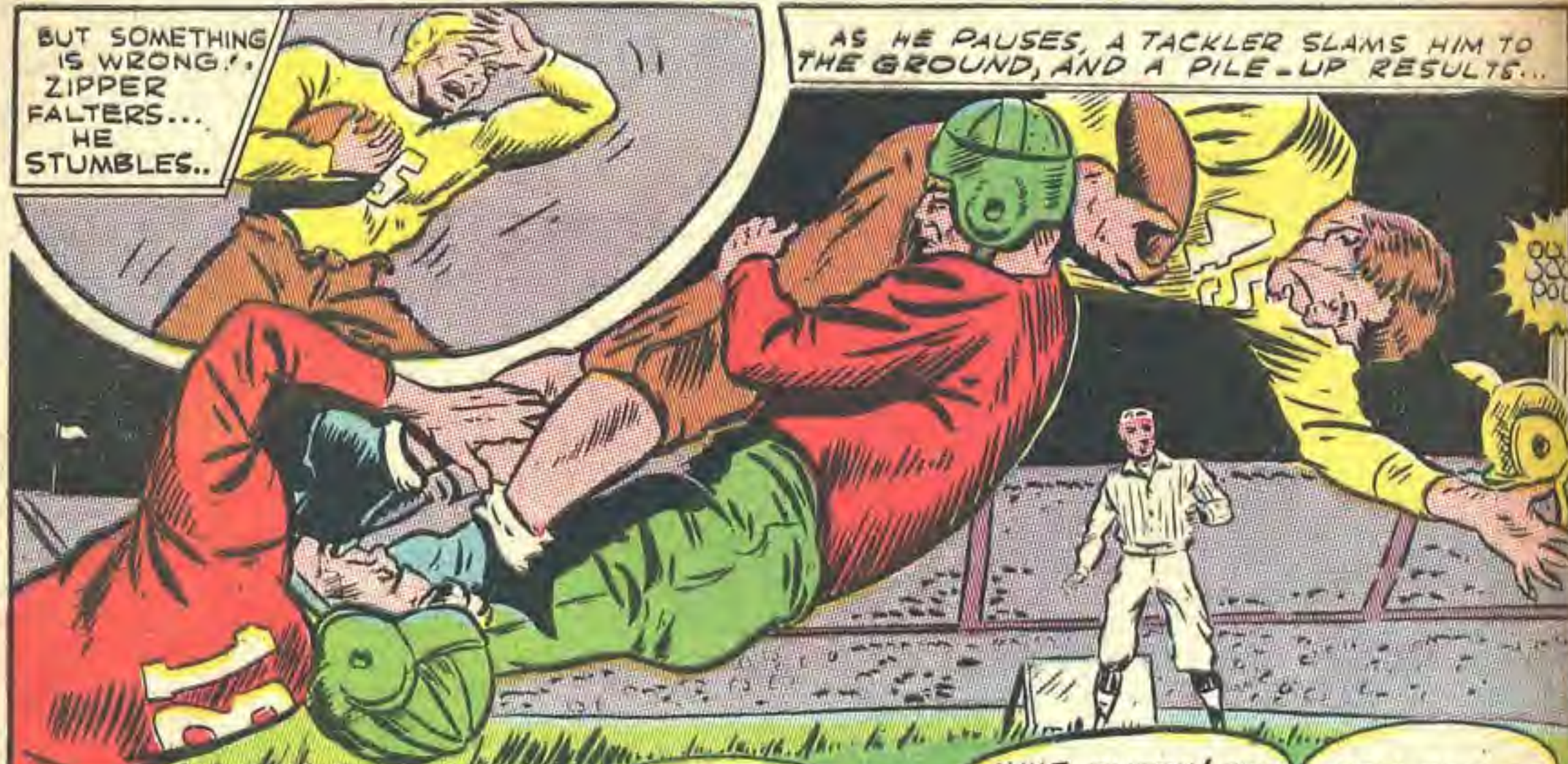


THE GAME SWINGS INTO
ACTION, WITH ZIPPER
CARRYING ON THE FIRST
PLAY! SUDDENLY HE
BREAKS INTO
THE CLEAR...



BUT SOMETHING
IS WRONG! ZIPPER
FALTERS...
HE
STUMBLES..

AS HE PAUSES, A TACKLER SLAMS HIM TO
THE GROUND, AND A PILE-UP RESULTS...



WHEN THE PLAYERS
UNTANGLE, ZIPPER
REMAINS STRETCHED
ON THE GROUND...

THE GUY LOOKS
BAD, JOE! WE GOTTA
GET HIM TO A
HOSPITAL AT
ONCE!

MIKE DUFFY! I'M
KIP BURLAND, A
FRIEND OF
ZIPPER'S! I
WAS IN THE
STANDS, WHEN
HE GOT HURT!
HOW IS HE?

YOU GOT ME,
MISTER! I'M
GOING TO THE
HOSPITAL MYSELF
TO FIND OUT! YOU
CAN COME ALONG
IF YOU
WANT
TO!



LATER, AT THE HOSPITAL..

I'M SORRY, MR.
DUFFY, BUT ZIPPER
IS **DEAD!**..
MURDERED! I
FOUND A POISONED
NEEDLE IN HIS
SHOE!

WHAT!
MURDERED...!
WHY THOSE
CLEATS WERE..
EXCUSE ME,
DOC! I'LL
SEE YOU
LATER!

WHY THAT DIRTY SO
AND SO... I KNOW
WHO'S RESPONSIBLE
FOR THIS! THAT POISON
WAS INTENDED
FOR ME!

JUST A MINUTE,
BRUISER! LET'S
SEE WHAT'S IN
THAT BAG!



JUST AS I THOUGHT! THERE'S A BOTTLE OF POISON IN THIS KIT! **YOU** MURDERED ZIPPER! **YOU** PUT THAT POISONED NEEDLE IN MY SHOE!

WHAT? POISON...? MURDER...? I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT, DUFFY, BUT WHATEVER IT IS, I HAD **NOTHING** TO DO WITH IT!



AND THEN SUDDENLY...

HEY, WHO TURNED OFF THOSE LIGHTS?

WHAT..!!



IN THE DARKNESS, A SHADOWY FIGURE HEADS FOR THE DOOR....



WHAM

GET OUT OF MY WAY, YOU...

SLAM

OUCH! SOMETHING'S JABBING INTO MY HANDS!

WHAT'S YOUR RUSH? YOU'RE **NOT** GOING ANY WHERE!



DISTRACTED BY THE THOUGHT THAT HE MIGHT HAVE BEEN JABBED BY A POISON NEEDLE, THE HOOD ALLOWS HIS QUARRY TO ESCAPE!

IT'S THAT **BRUISER** I TELL YOU, HOOD! AND I'M GONNA GET THE POLICE AFTER HIM **RIGHT NOW!**

SAY, DUFFY, SEE IF YOU CAN GET THIS OUT OF MY HAND!

HEY! WHAT'S THAT? ANOTHER **POISON** NEEDLE?

I'VE GOT IT, HOOD!

WHY, IT'S ONLY THE POINT OF A **PENCIL!**

Boy! ARE YOU LUCKY!

JUST THEN..

HERE'S THE GUY YOU PHONED US WAS A MURDERER, DUFFY! I CAUGHT HIM HIDING UNDER THE STANDS!

IT'S A FRAME-UP, I TELL YOU! I DIDN'T MURDER ANYBODY!

COME DOWN TO HEADQUARTERS, DUFFY! WE'LL NEED YOUR TESTIMONY!

YOU BET I'LL TESTIFY AGAINST THAT MURDERER! THAT BOTTLE OF POISON I FOUND IN HIS KIT WILL CONVINCE ANY JURY!

HELLO, BOYS! WHAT'S ALL THE NOISE IN HERE? I SAW THE COPS DRAGGING BRUISER IN. HE HASN'T GOTTEN INTO ANY TROUBLE.. I HOPE!!



THE HOOD'S KEEN EYES
NOTE SOMETHING IN
KANE'S POCKET!..

SAY, KANE, CAN
I HAVE YOUR
PENCIL FOR
A MINUTE?

SURE,
HOOD!

HMMMM. JUST AS I THOUGHT!
THAT PIECE OF LEAD I
JABBED INTO MY HAND FITS
VERY NICELY INTO
THIS PENCIL!

JUST A MINUTE, EVERYBODY!
BRUISER IS RIGHT! HE **WAS**
FRAMED! BY THIS
MAN... **KANE!** I THINK IT'D
BE A GOOD
IDEA IF WE
TOOK HIM
ALONG
WITH US TO
HEADQUARTERS
!!

NO YOU DON'T,
WISE GUY! **SURE**
I DID IT... BUT NOBODY'S
ARRESTING ME SEE!

DON'T ANY OF YOU
TRY TO FOLLOW ME
OR ...

YOU'LL
NEVER GET
AWAY WITH
THIS, KANE

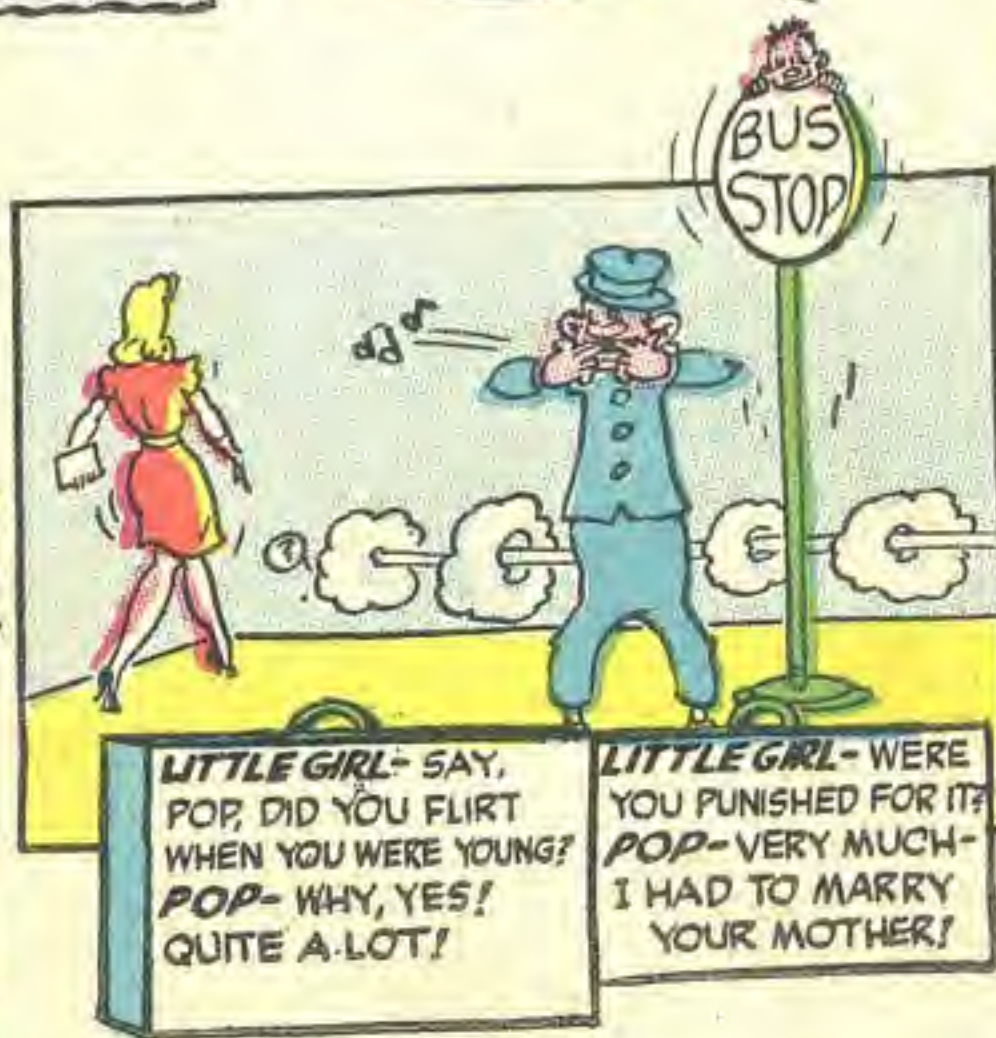
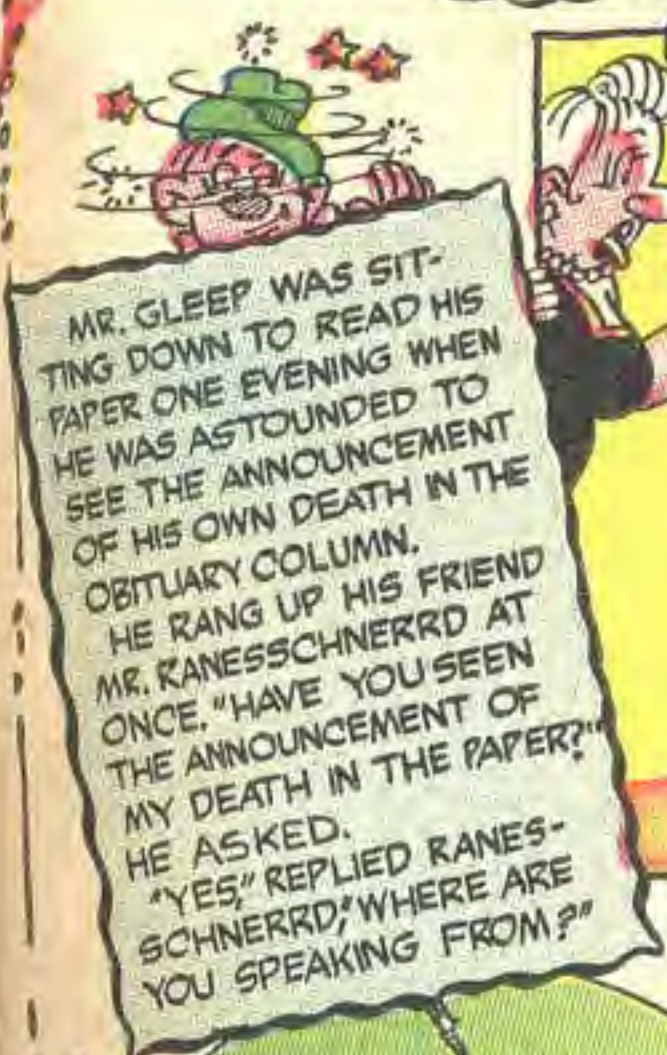
HE'S GONE!
MUST HAVE
DUCKED INTO
THAT ALLEY!

I'VE GOT TO
OUTSMART HIM!
AHH.. THAT
PIPE!

WHEN THE
HOOD TURNS THIS
CORNER, HE'S GOING
TO GET A BIG
SURPRISE!



YESTERDAYS



YES, WE HAVE NO BANANAS!

A GLOOMY GUS STORY

by B. K. REGEL

A TRANSPARENT hand reached up and tugged at a banana which was hanging in front of a little grocery store . . . but nothing happened. It pulled and tugged and jerked, but all this frantic exertion was not at all apparent in either the operation or the results. Then the ghost of Gus Gloom-puss gave up in disgust. The banana, that delicious fruit, the light of his life and love of his soul (the only thing Gus had left, since he had lost his body) would not be his until Gus could find another body to enter. Gus walked away dejectedly. He had been strolling around all day, looking for a body . . . after all, he figured . . . he couldn't keep bothering St. Pete ALL the time about his outer wrappings.

Gus felt his feet beginning to bother him, but on second thought remembered that he had no feet. Well, then, how could his feet be bothering him? Gus decided to let the problem go before he became too involved and had toothaches from teeth he didn't own. Then he remembered the origin of his predicament and turned his thoughts that way.

With all the rationing that was taking place these days, he might have a hard time getting another body. And once he did find one, he would have to make it last. Priorities would see to that! Gus walked down Main Street, feeling slightly inferior about his transparency, while around him strode some lucky healthy souls not only possessing bodies, but also clothes!

St. Pete must have taken pity on Gus, for suddenly, the man who was walking in front of him died of a heart attack. It was an extremely old gentleman, in his 80's, with a very frail and withered body, but Gus felt that this was no time to be particular. He shook hands with the old gent's soul as it started on its voyage to Heaven, and quietly crept into the body, about which a crowd of gaping individuals had gathered. At first, the body felt so light that Gus had to pinch himself to make sure he had at last found a solid cover for his soul. Then he picked himself up, very slowly, tipped his hat to the crowd and tottered away. After examining his pockets, he found out where he lived and proceeded in that direction, stopping on the way to buy a banana. The fact that he had no teeth in his mouth did not keep Gus from enjoying the banana, but the severe indigestion that immediately set in after swallowing the fruit caused him grave concern.

"Gosh," Gus thought to himself, "I'd hate to be 90 if this is what it feels like to be 80!"

Gus arrived at his home, a very ramshackle house at the edge of town. He found that he was a family man (poor Gus!) with a wife who looked about 100 years old, but had the hen-pecking abilities of a 40 year old dissatisfied woman. He also had ten daughters, all married to what his wife termed "lazy no-good loafers!" and from what Gus could make out, 5000 grandchildren, all dirty and full of nasty tricks. During

the course of the day, Gus found that the body that he now owned was subject to frequent asthmatic attacks, rheumatism, tongue-lashings from his wife, practical jokes from his 5,999 (they seemed to keep increasing) grandchildren, and much too frequent visits from bill collectors, all threatening to sue.

Gus also found out that although he was 80, and looked old for his age, he was still regarded as the breadwinner of the family. He was a night guard in a museum! The old man had been returning home after a hard night of work when he had died, and seeing what a home life he had, Gus was inclined to agree with the course the old man took. If only he could die again, and get out of this miserable body that was constantly tortured by all the relatives and non-relatives. Gus remembered he was at least 80 years old, and took heart. Why he might die again at any minute! His toothless mouth curled in a smile, and a light broke into his dim old eyes. "Gosh," Gus told himself, "Am I glad I'm not 70! Even if I could eat bananas, I'd rather not have that much longer to live in this body!" Gus started on his way to work, and again St Pete must have had pity on him, for he slipped on a banana peel and broke his neck just before he reached the museum steps. Since he was an old hand at dying, Gus didn't take his demise too seriously. In fact, a casual onlooker would be inclined to state that he seemed positively happy to be back to his good old soulful self.

Señor SIESTA

by Don Dean

JUST IN CASE YOU WEREN'T WITH US LAST ISSUE, SEÑOR SIESTA AND SANCHO ARE TO BE SACRIFICED ON THE FLAMING ALTARS OF A STRANGE CULT, WHICH THEY DISCOVERED BY SHEER ACCIDENT-----

THE AZTEC AMAZONS SAID THEY WOULD FRY US AT SUNRISE-- LET US PRAY FOR A **CLOUDY** DAY, SIESTA!

HA! BOOT WE WEEL FOOL THE TAMALES, NO?-- LOOK! WEETH THE **BROOM** WE WEEL ESCAPE!



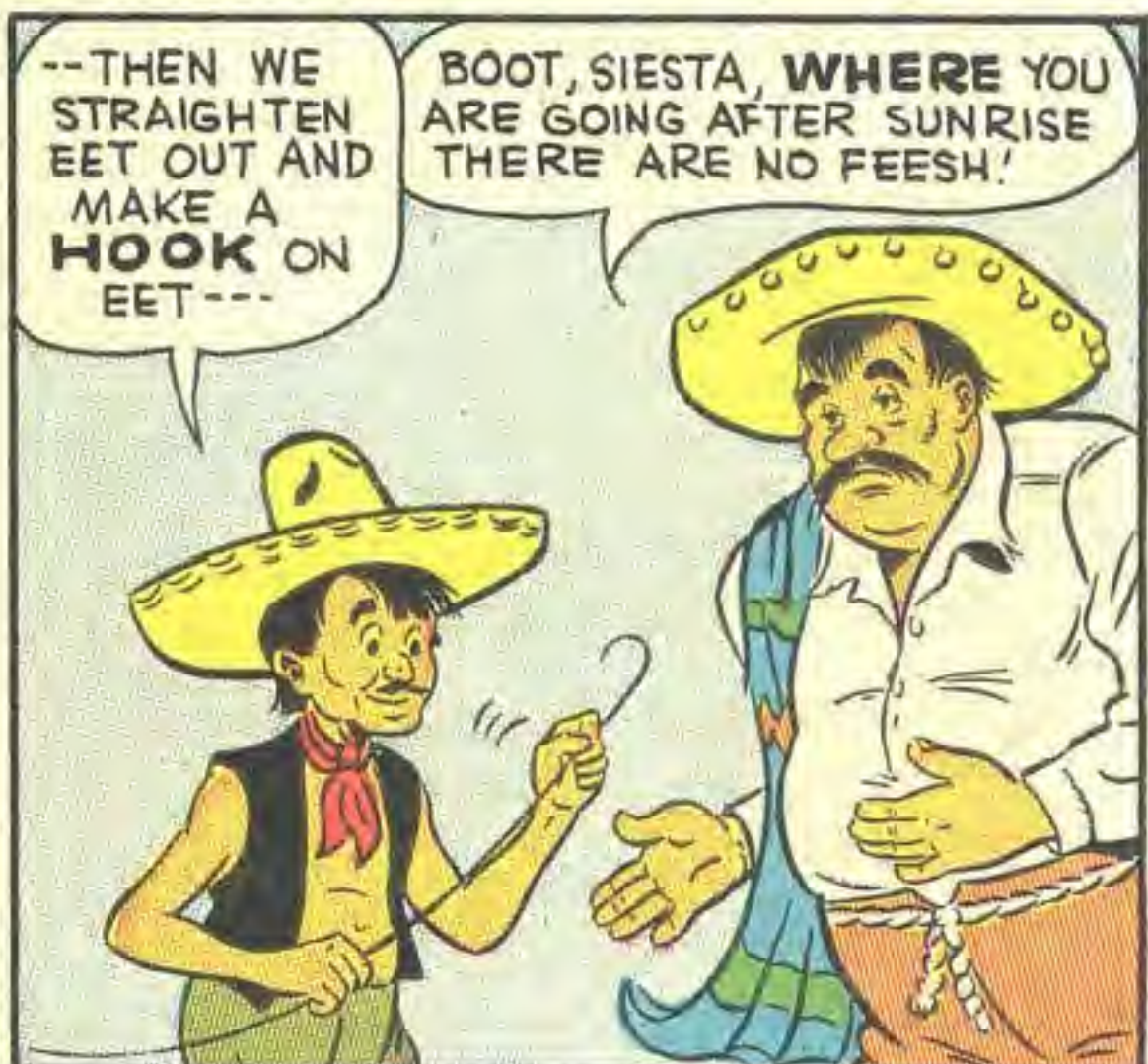
YOU MEAN FLY AWAY ON EET LIKE A **WITCH**? SIESTA, YOU ARE VER' **LOCO**!

WATCH, FAT FOOL! FIRST I TAKE THE WIRE FROM THEES OLD BROOM LIKE THEES--



--THEN WE STRAIGHTEN EET OUT AND MAKE A **HOOK** ON EET---

BOOT, SIESTA, **WHERE** YOU ARE GOING AFTER SUNRISE THERE ARE NO FEESH!



HUSH! THE SENTRY, SHE SLEEPS! NOW WE VER' CAREFUL REACH OUT AND GEET--

--HER **LUNCH**, SIESTA?



'NO! THE KEYS, MY STUPEED FRAN!'

OH-H! (GROAN!)



QUIET NOW, AMIGO,
AND SOON WE WEEL
BE FREE -- DEED
I NOT HAVE THE
BEEG IDEA, NO!

YOUR IDEA? PHOOF! EET
WAS MY IDEA -- YOU
ONLY THEENK OF EET
FIRST!



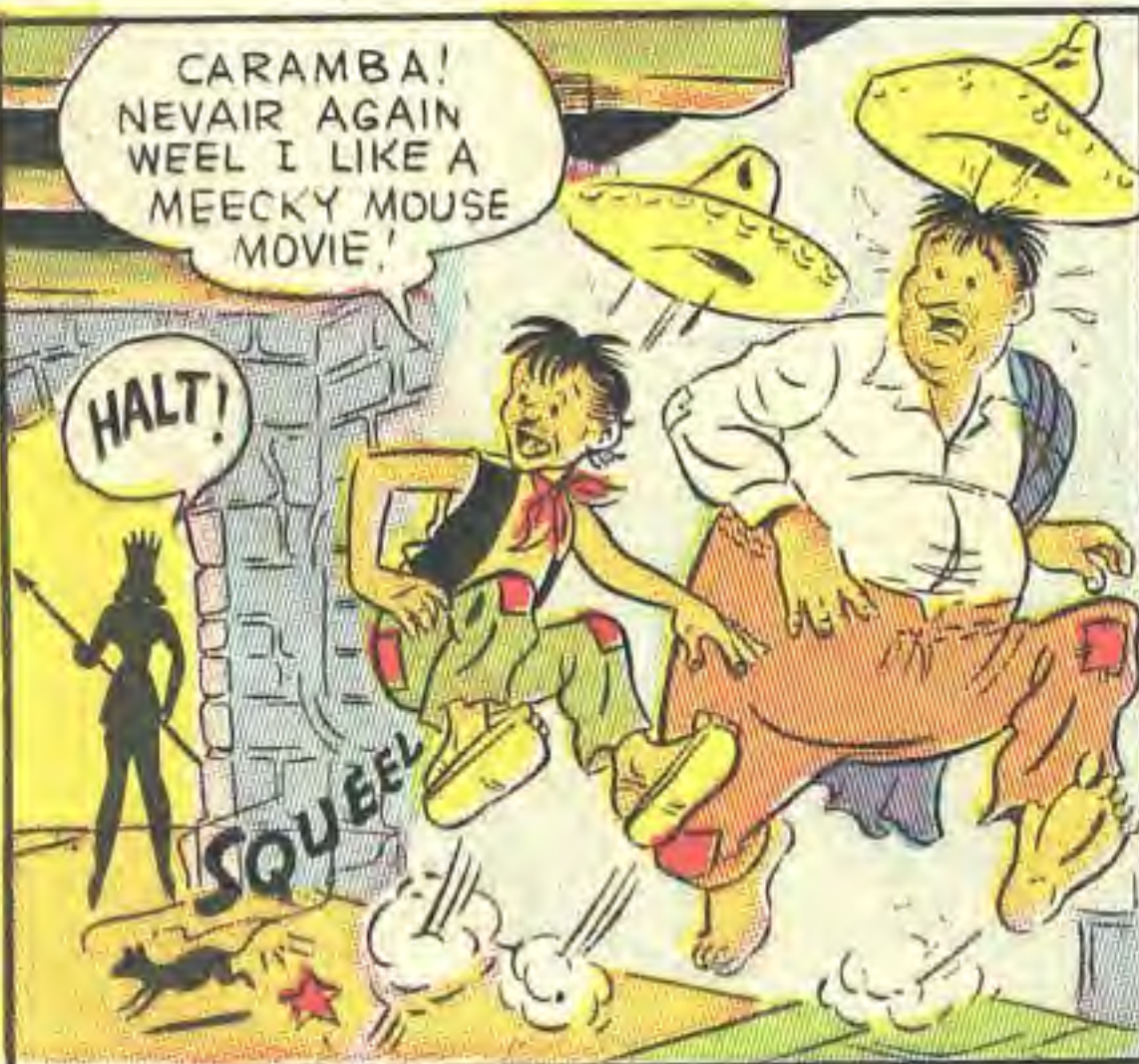
AND AS OUR HEROES TOOTSIES CAUTIOUSLY
TREAD THE DUNGEON'S CORRIDORS---



EDITOR'S NOTE
ANY SIMILARITY
BETWEEN THIS
RAT AND HITLER
IS PURELY
COINCIDENTAL

CARAMBA!
NEVAIR AGAIN
WEEL I LIKE A
MEECKY MOUSE
MOVIE!

HALT!



QUEEK! WHERE
CAN WE HIDE?
(PUFF! PUFF!)

LOOK, SANCHE!
THEES MUS' BE
THE
SOLDIERS' SUPPLY
ROOM!



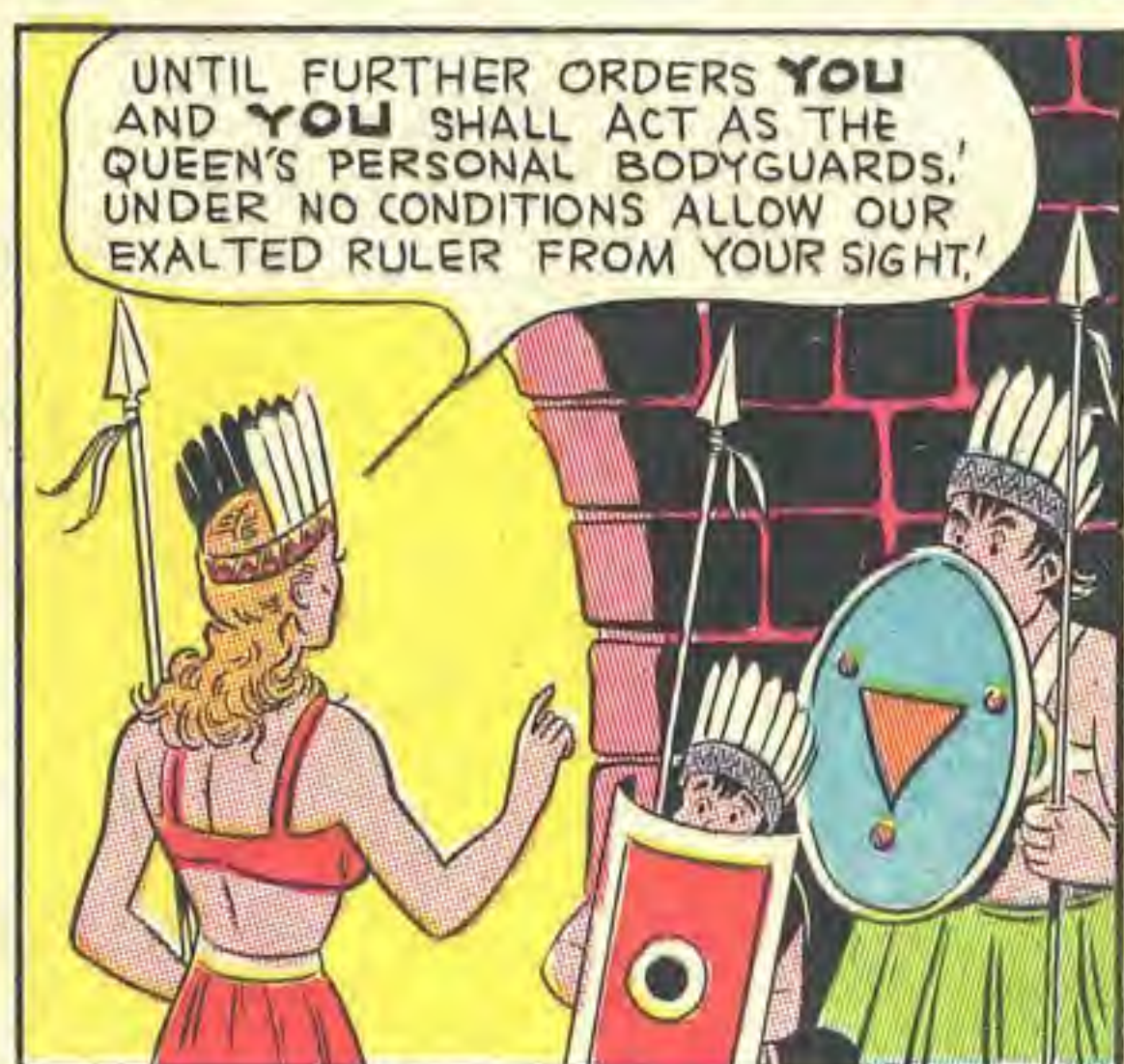
WHICH WAY
DID THOSE TWO
DOGS GO?

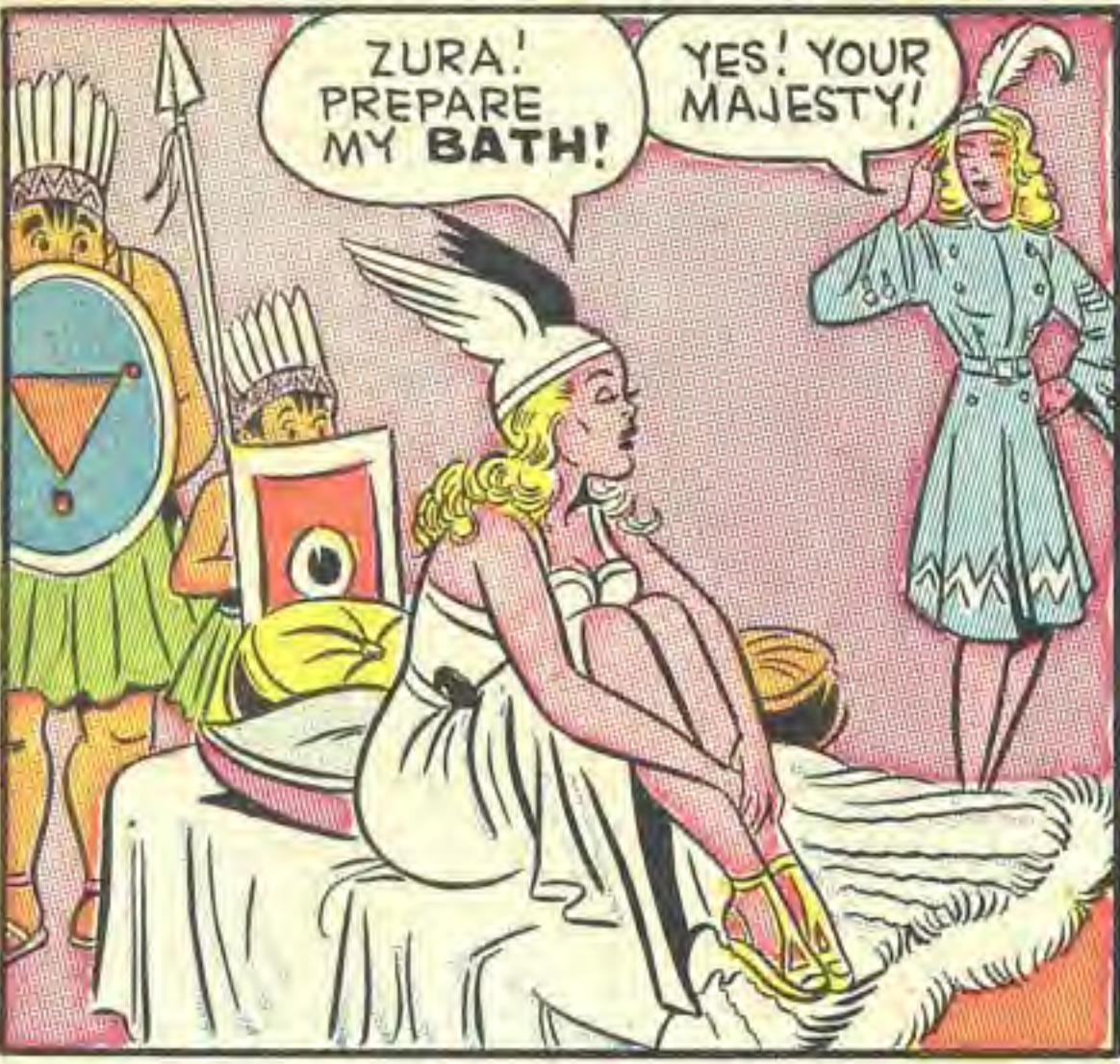


TOO BAD WE
COULD NOT FIND
A GIRDLE FOR
YOUR GIRLISH
FIGURE, SANCHE!

SHUT UP, PEANOOT,
YOU WOULDN'T EVEN
BE 4-F EEN THEES
WOOMIN'S
ARMY!







ZURA!
PREPARE
MY **BATH!**

YES! YOUR
MAJESTY!



**STOP!
STOP!**



HOW DARE YOU ADDRESS
YOUR EMPRESS IN THAT
FASHION! -- WHAT IS THE
MEANING OF THIS,
GUARD? SPEAK UP!

SI! SI! (GULP!)
WE ARE NOT THE
GUARDS,
SENORITA QUEEN!
-- WE ARE THE
ESCAPED
PRISONERS!



SO, YOU SEE, I HAD TO
STOP YOU BEFORE EET
WAS TOO LATE! YOU
WEEL HAVE US KEELED
FOR THEES-- BUT
NEVAIR WEEL EET
BE SAID THAT WE
WERE NOT
GENTLEMEN!

HMM!



I AM IMPRESSED GREATLY BY
YOUR NOBLE QUALITIES-- YOU **ARE**
GENTLEMEN INDEED AND SHALL BE
REWARDED WITH YOUR
FREEDOM !!

THEN TO HER HONORED GUESTS, THE EMPRESS PRESENTS A BANQUET, FAR EXCEEDING A GOURMET'S FONDEST DREAMS.
(WOTTA BRAWL)



THEY ARE THEN PROVIDED WITH AN ESCORT AND BID FAREWELL!





**HOLY CATS! I
CAN'T JUMP! I
FORGOT TO PACK
MY COPY OF THE
SWELL NEW
ARCHIE COMICS!**



SNOOP McGOOK



MR. MCGOOK, I'VE BEEN TOLD THAT YOU'RE THE WORLD'S BEST DETECTIVE! ARE YOU GOOD AT FINDING THINGS?

AM I GOOD AT FIND-ING THINGS? LISTEN, BEAVER-- THERE ISN'T ANY-THING ON EARTH I CAN'T FIND!

ALL RIGHT, MCGOOK--- THEN YOU BETTER HUSTLE OUT AND FIND SOME MONEY TO PAY YOUR RENT!--- CAUSE I'M DISPOS-SESSING YOU TILL YOU PAY UP!

THE LAND-LORD!

AND SO, SOME MINUTES LATER---

HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT GUY, WALDO! DIDN'T EVEN GIVE ME TIME TO MAKE PROMISES!--- AND I WAS PLANNING ON HOCK-ING SOME OF HIS FURNITURE TO PAY FOR SUPPER! I'M STARVED!

IDEA

THAT SURE WAS A SMART IDEA, WALDO! NOW IF I ONLY COULD DIG UP A CASE, **EVERYTHING** WOULD BE SWELL!

NICE BABY! GO TO SLEEP, BABY!

LOOK AT THAT, WALDO! IT DOES MY HEART GOOD TO SEE IT! THERE AIN'T NOTHING LIKE MOTHER LOVE!

I KNOW WHAT'S THE MATTER, BABY! YOU'RE NOT SLEEPY! YOU WANT ME TO PLAY WITH YOU!

HEY, WALDO--THAT DAME MUST BE SCREWY! SHE AIN'T GOT NO BABY IN HER ARMS!

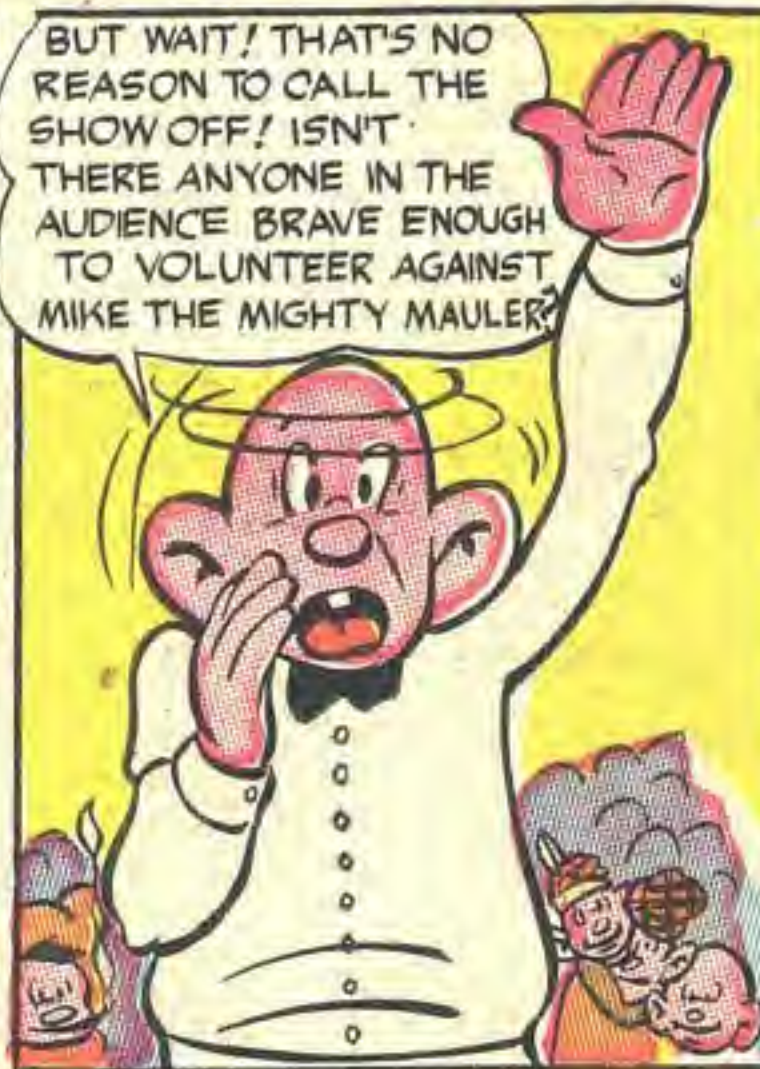
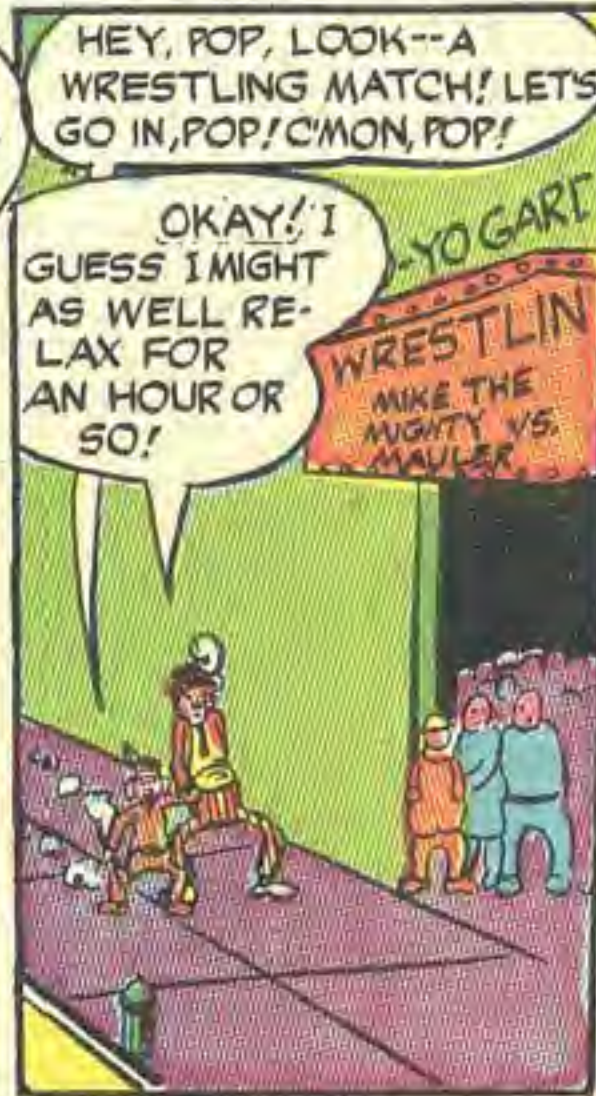
BOUNCY, BOUNCEY, BABY!



BOO HOO!
SOB! DRIBBLE,
DRIBBLE!







IN FIVE SECONDS,
HUH?



THIS'LL TEACH
YOU NOT TO PUT
YOUR KID UP TO
INSULTIN' ME, YA
POT-BELLIED
RUNT!



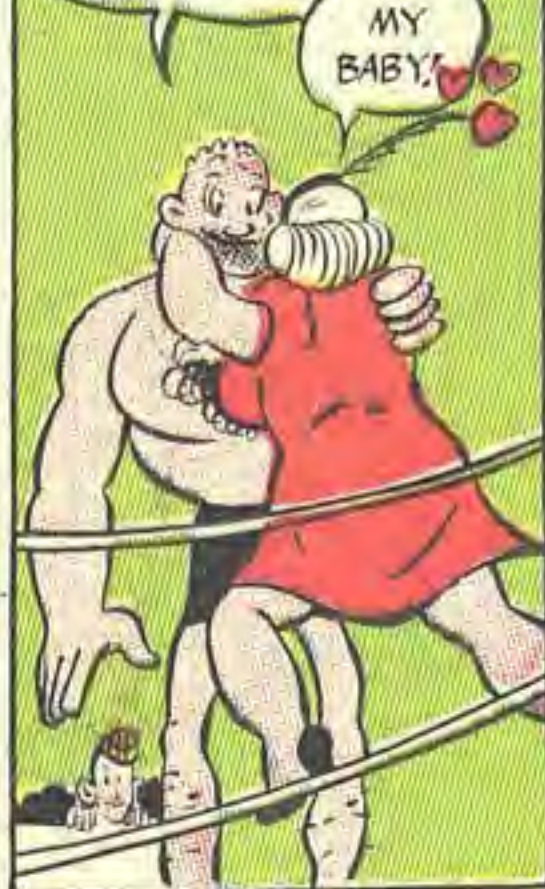
SUDDENLY---

MY BABY!
MY BABY!



WHY, HELLO, MOMMA
WHAT'RE YOU DOIN'
OUTSIDE THE ASY-
LUM?

MY
BABY!



SURE IS A FUNNY CASE, HUH?
SHE T'INKS SHE LOST ME WHEN
I WAS A BABY--- WITH ME
COMIN' AND VISITIN' HER
AT THE ASYLUM ONCE A
WEEK, REGULAR TOO!



BUT BEFORE MIKE'S MOTHER CAN
REACH THE DOOR---

STOP THAT WOMAN! SHE
ROBBED ME OF A HUNDRED
BUCKS!



NO, NO, YOU'RE WRONG! THAT
MAN IS THE ONE WHO ROBBED
YOU! SEARCH HIM AND
SEE IF HE HASN'T
GOT YOUR
MONEY!



YEP--- HERE IT IS! THIS IS
YOUR WALLET ALL RIGHT!
AND MOST OF
THE DOUGH
IS STILL
IN IT!



BUT--- BUT I
ONLY WANTED
TO USE THE
MONEY TO PAY
MY RENT!

WELL, DON'T BE
SAD, BROTHER!
YOU WON'T HAVE
TO WORRY
ABOUT RENT
WHERE *YOU'RE*
GOIN'!



NEW ENLARGED
OFFICES OF
SNOOP McGOOK.
READY FOR OUT-
SIDE BUSINESS IN
SIX MONTHS!



ASSIGNMENTS
TO FIND BABIES
DEFINITELY
NOT ACCEPTED!



ANOTHER
HILARIOUS
AND
SCREWBALL
ADVENTURE
WITH YOUR
FAVORITE
DETECTIVE,
SNOOP McGOOK
AND HIS AS-
SISTANT, WALDO,
IN THE NEXT
ISSUE OF
TOP NOTCH
LAUGH
COMICS

WHAT'S MY NAME?

A SNOOP MCGOOK STORY

by VIVIAN LIPMAN

SNOOP MCGOOK gazed appreciatively at the little blonde sitting in the chair he had designated for her. She was nervously twisting her handkerchief, and dabbing at what would be described in Snoop's file as "two eyes, well-shaped, color: blue."

"I guess you can guess why I came to YOU, Mr. McGook," she said.

"Sure," answered Snoop, with a confident grin. "You wanted a clever, quick-thinking detective, with an understanding heart. Is that right?"

"No. Not quite. You are the only private detective who has been able to give his time to handling my case. I've been to all the others first. But I finally had to come to you."

Snoop, a little crestfallen, replied: "Well, what can I do for you?"

The little blonde crossed her knees, blew her nose, and stuck a piece of tutti-frutti chewing gum into her mouth. Then she cleared her throat and began.

"Well, it's like this. Some big brute has beaten up my husband and robbed him of a diamond necklace that he was going to give me for a birthday present. I didn't mind so much that he had beaten up my husband, but when I found out that he stole that diamond necklace, it really made me sore. Now, I'm not going to the police because my husband doesn't want any publicity. He's in politics, and the man who stole the diamonds is his foster-father, James Casey. So, I'm going to give you the description of James Casey, and you're going to catch him, Mr. McGook. You've got to get back the diamonds for my sake!"

The little blonde smiled sadly at McGook, and he knew then that this time he would not fail to get his man! The blonde continued with the description.

"This fellow is a very dangerous character. Mainly because he doesn't look very bad, but he'd just as soon kill you as look at you. He's of medium weight, with a very cheerful face, brown hair and eyes, middle-aged. I guess that's all I can

tell you about him." Once again, the blonde smiled at McGook, and said, "Please find my diamonds for me!"

An hour later, Snoop McGook was hailing a bus, on his way down to the office of a well-known fence. He felt very expansive, as the blonde had given him a *very* generous fee in advance. Ah, thought Snoop, now I catch the criminals, recover the diamonds, get the rest of my fee, buy a skunk farm, retire when I'm sixty-five, and from then on live on my social security.

Snoop took a seat next to a middle-aged man, with a cheerful face, brown hair and eyes, of medium weight. It was in the back of the bus, the bumpy part, and Snoop occasionally found himself in his neighbor's arms. This, of course, led to a certain feeling of familiarity and brotherly love. Snoop smiled happily at his seat companion, and confided in him his amazing plans for the future. Of course, the middle-aged man, with the cheerful face, brown hair and eyes and of medium weight, was honored by this sudden outburst of confidence on McGook's part. But his interest markedly increased when Snoop came to the details of how he was going to get the money to retire. "You are after a diamond thief by the name of James Casey, you say? Very interesting! Maybe I can help you. What does he look like?"

"Well," said Snoop, looking at the middle-aged man with the cheerful face, brown hair and eyes, and of medium weight, "He has a cheerful face, brown hair and eyes, is of medium weight, and is middle-aged. Do you know anyone who looks like that?"

"You don't say!" replied the man. "No, I don't know of anyone, but I'll tell you what. I'm not doing anything this afternoon, if you like, I'll help you look for him."

Snoop, who was in love with all mankind at this present time, readily agreed. Arm in arm, they walked off the bus on 8th Street, a block from the fence's office. Snoop then treated his new found friend to dinner, paying

with the advance fee he had received on the man he had not as yet captured. When they walked into the fence's office together, the new friend's arm was affectionately wrapped around Snoop's shoulder. Louie, the fence, noticed McGook arrive with the middle-aged man with the cheerful face, brown hair and eyes, and of medium weight, and Louie's eyes did a dance in their sockets.

"Has James Casey, a middle-aged man with a cheerful face, brown hair and eyes, and of medium weight been here today? To pass off a diamond necklace? C'mon, Louie, you know you'd better talk," Snoop briskly demanded.

Louis looked from Snoop to his companion, and slowly shook his head. He said in a scared voice, "No, I haven't seen him. But who's your friend, Snoop? Is it safe to talk in front of him?" Snoop looked at the middle-aged man with the cheerful face, brown hair and eyes, and of medium weight and said, "He's okay. He's gonna help me look for this James Casey, and get the rest of the money promised me." He affectionately patted his new companion on the back. Two cops walked in at that moment and also patted his new companion on the back . . . with a night stick.

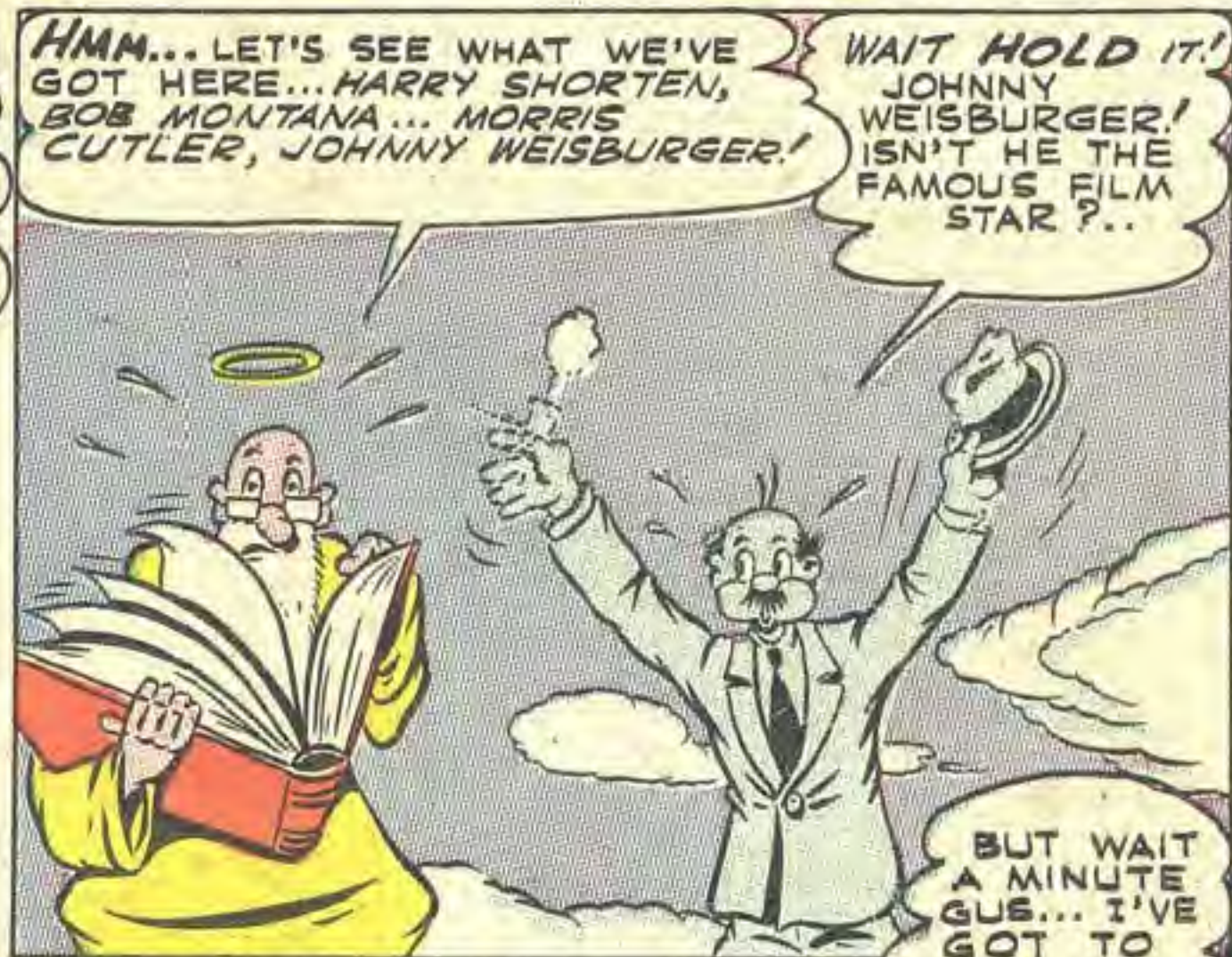
"Good work, McGook," one of the cops said. "Where did you get hold of him? We've wanted this guy, James Casey, on jewelry theft charges for a long time now. One of the boys spotted him in this district, and we headed for Louie's on a blind chance."

"Oh!" said Louie, the light of understanding coming to his eyes, "so you knew it all the time, McGook! I was wondering why you should bring James Casey to me and then ask me if I have seen him yet. It was only a trick on your part, eh, McGook?"

Snoop McGook looked at his companion and noted that he had a cheerful face, brown hair and eyes, and was of medium weight and middle-aged. "Sure," Snoop croaked, sinking into a chair, "sure. I knew it was him all the time."

GLOOMY GUS

THE HOMELESS GHOST

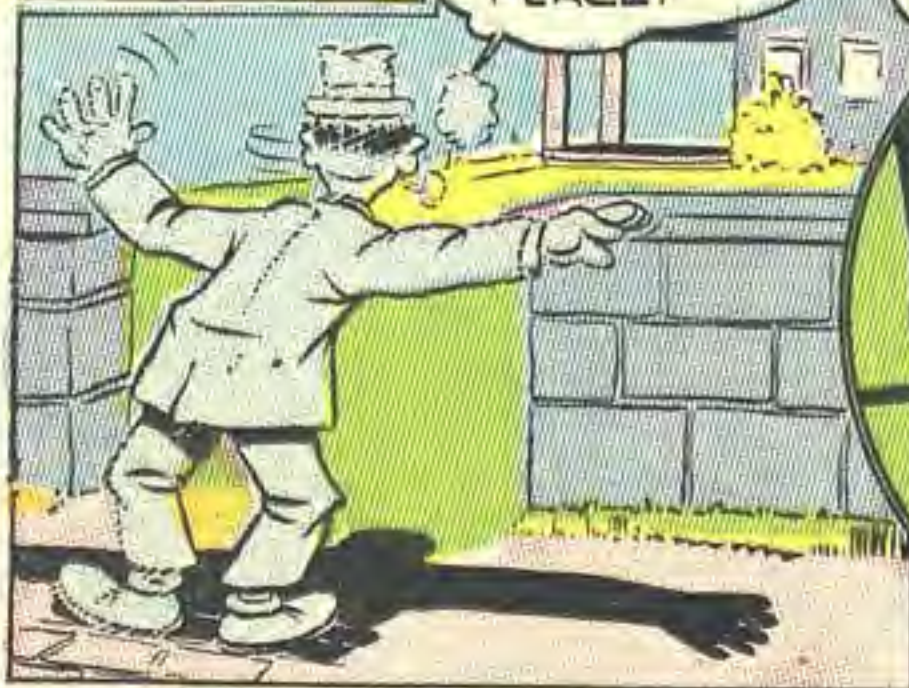


GUS ARRIVES
IN HOLLYWOOD..

HMM... THIS
MUST BE THE
PLACE!

BOY! THIS GUY
JOHNNY WEISBURGER
HAS **SOME** MANSION
HERE!

NO ONE SEEMS
TO BE AROUND!
NOW IF I CAN
ONLY FIND THE
BODY!



AH.. HERE IT IS
WHAT COULD BE
SWEETER IT'S
JUST LIKE HE WAS
AWAITING MY
ARRIVAL!

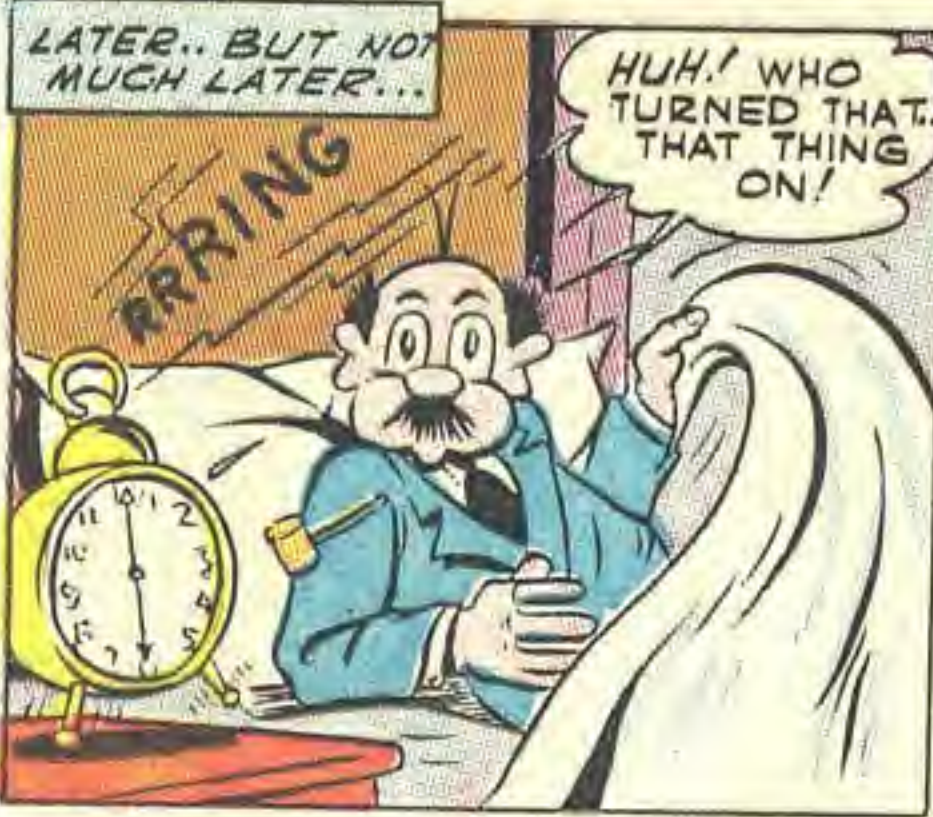


I MIGHT AS WELL
GRAB A LITTLE
SLEEP! LATER I GET
INTO THIS GUY'S
BODY!



LATER.. BUT NOT
MUCH LATER...

HUH! WHO
TURNED THAT.
THAT THING
ON!



I'LL PUT A
STOP TO THIS
THING RIGHT
NOW!

HEH! HEH! I SEE
YOU'RE UP TO
YOUR OLD
TRICKS AGAIN
EH?



WELL IT WON'T DO
YOU ANY GOOD..
BECAUSE IT'S TIME
FOR YOUR ROADWORK
SO GET GOING!

SAY WHAT'S
THE BIG IDEA?
WHO ARE YOU?
I'LL BET
WHEN YOU'RE
DRAFTED,
THEY'LL MAKE
YOU A BUGLER!

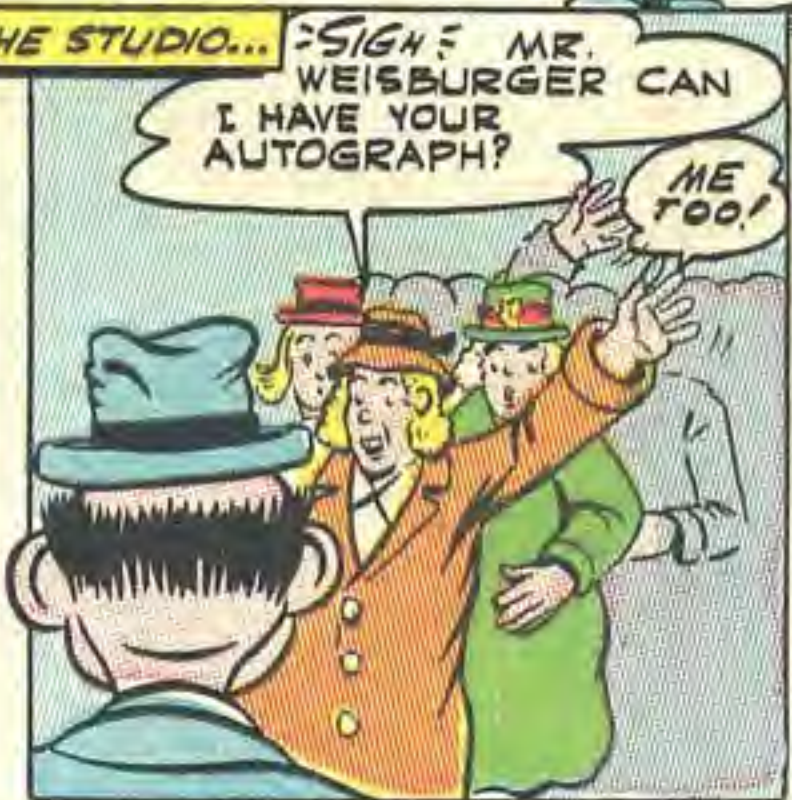
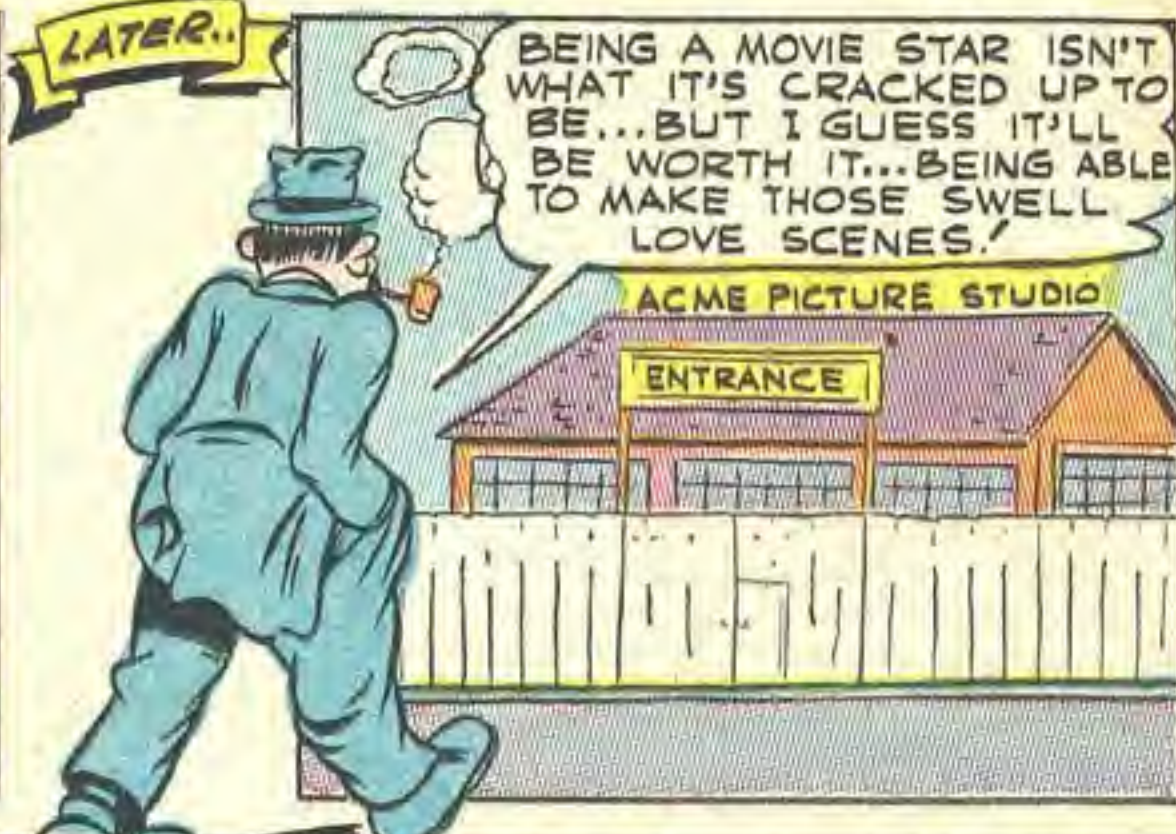
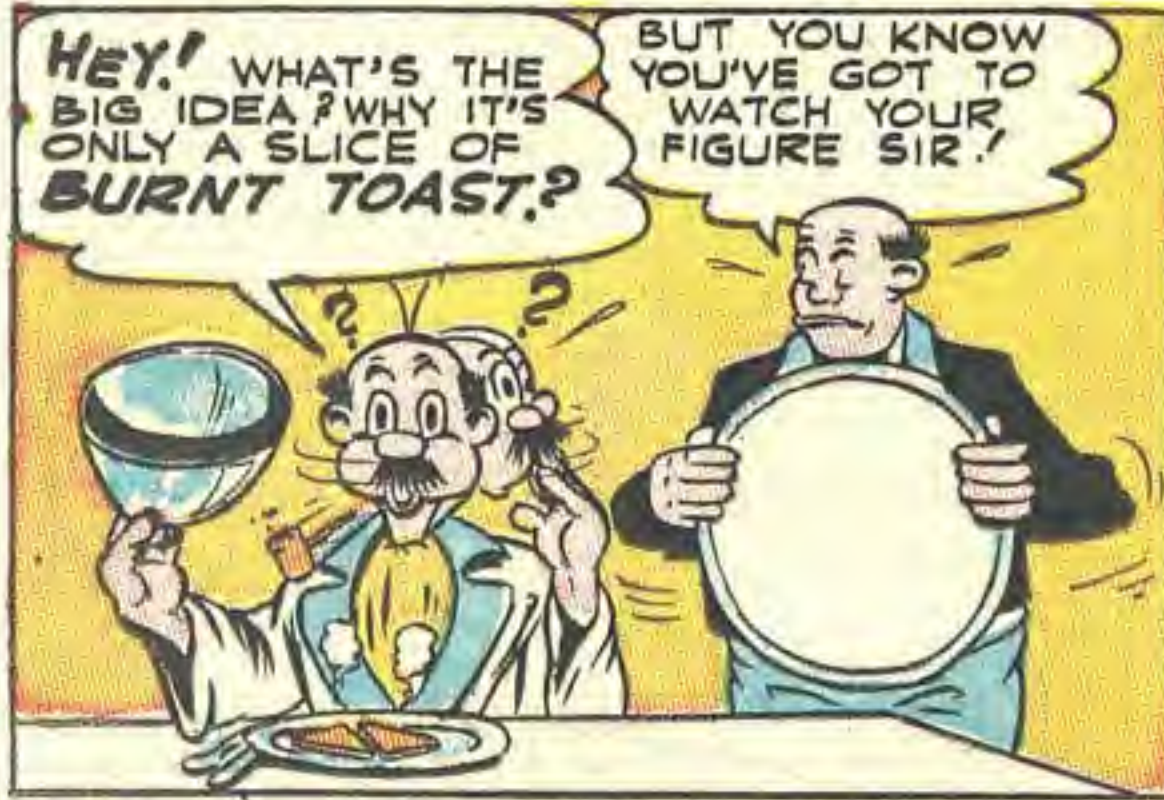


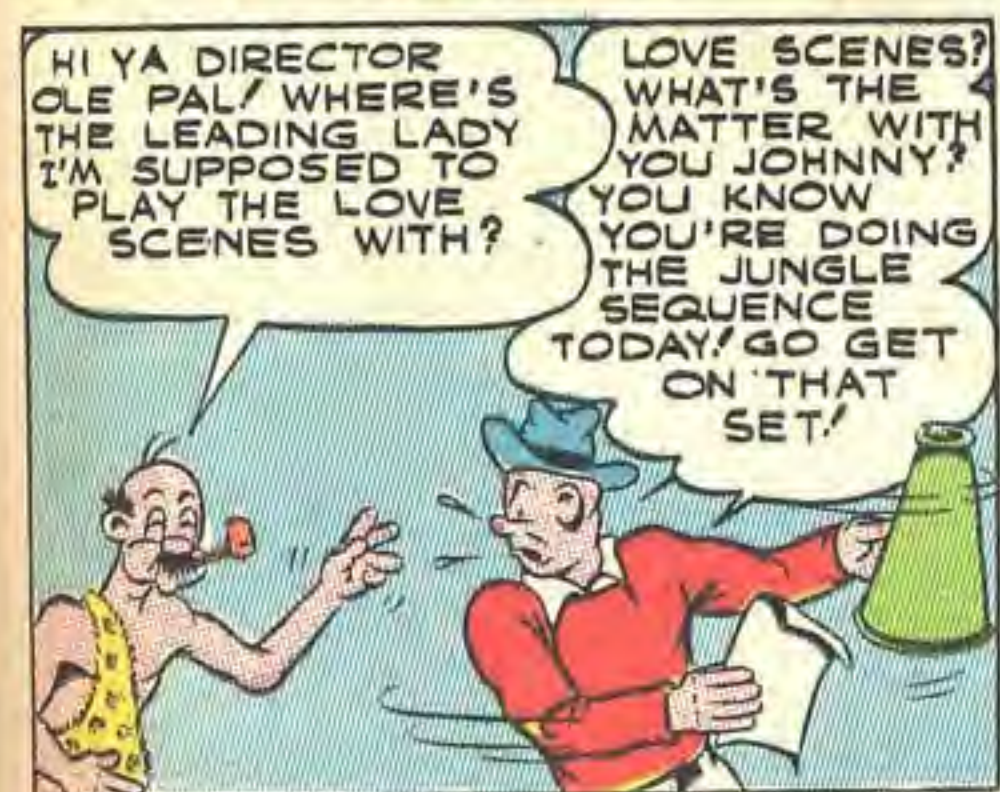
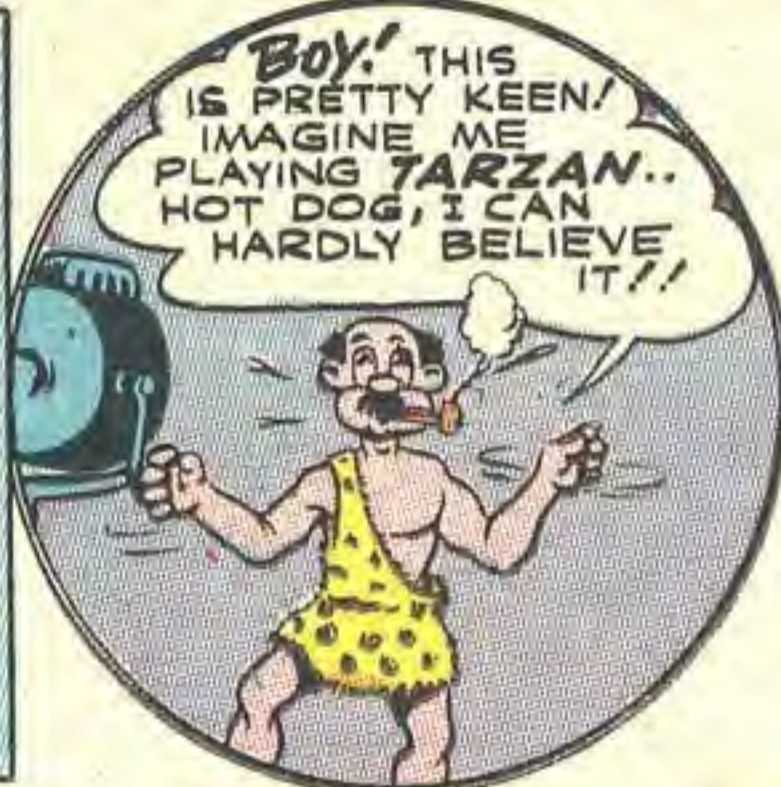
ROAD WORK... BAH!
SHOULD OF KNOWN THIS
MOVIE LIFE HAD A CATCH
TO IT! OH WELL, I GUESS
IT'LL GET BETTER LATER,
WHEN I MEET LANA
TURNER!

COME ON.. QUIT
YOUR **STALLING**!
YOU'VE ONLY GOT
TWENTY MORE
MILES TO GO!



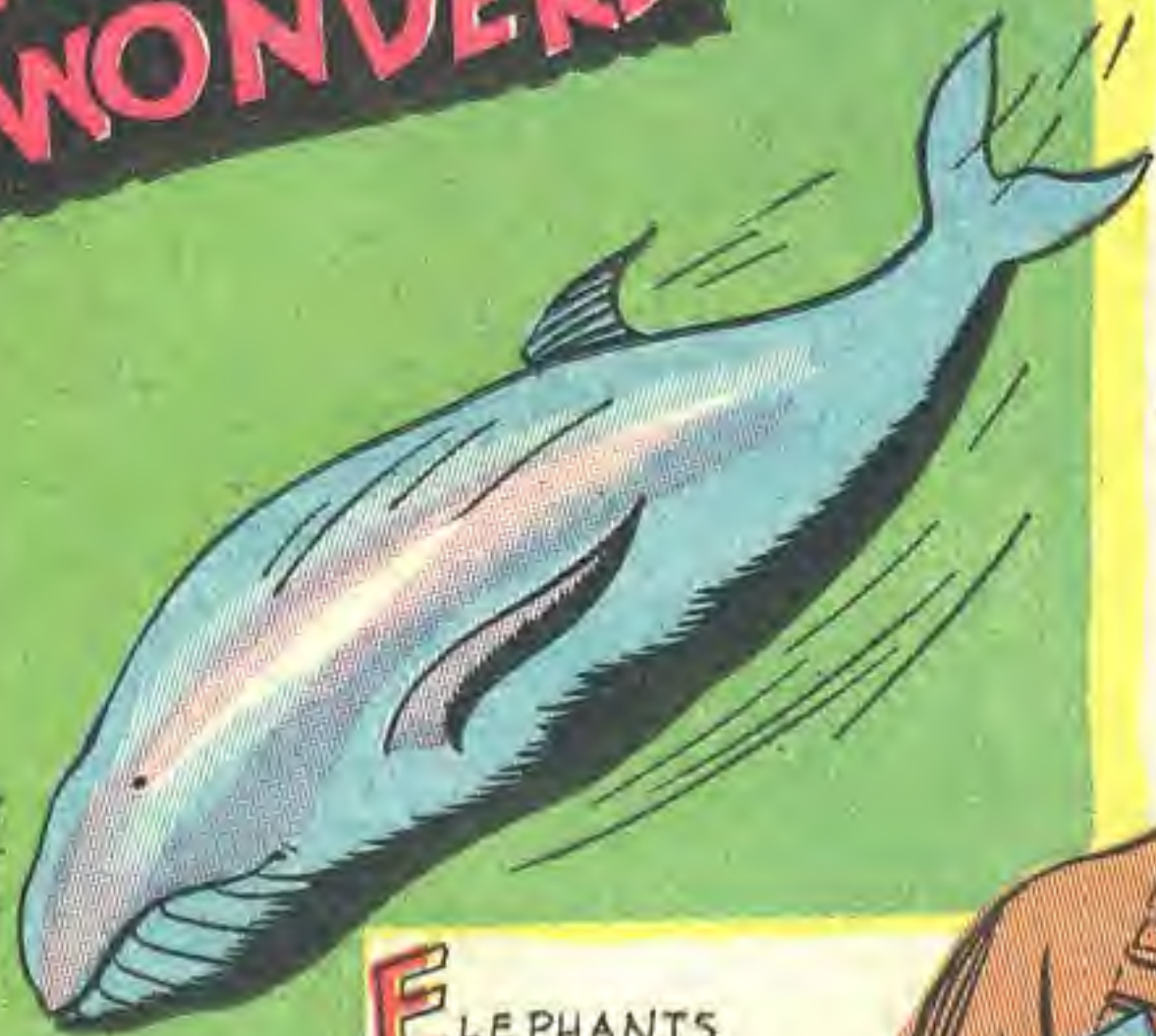








WORLD WONDERS

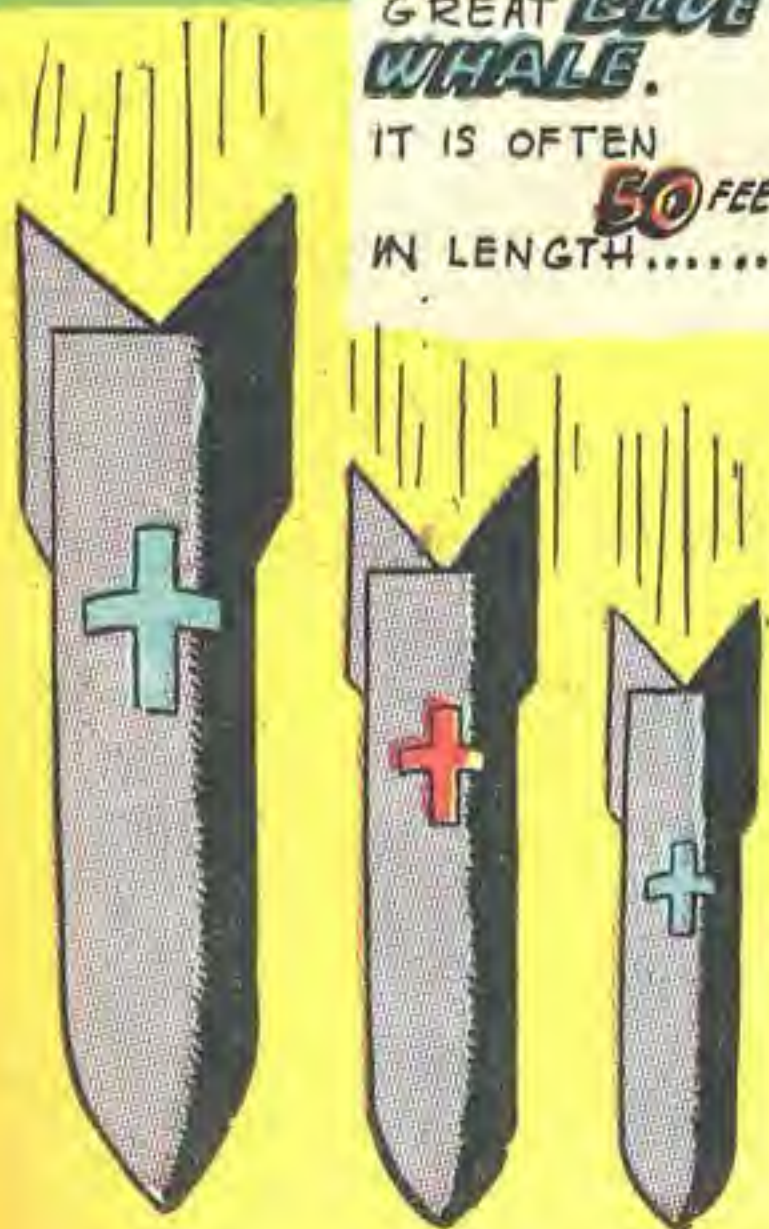


ELEPHANTS ARE TINY BESIDE THE GREAT **BLUE WHALE**.

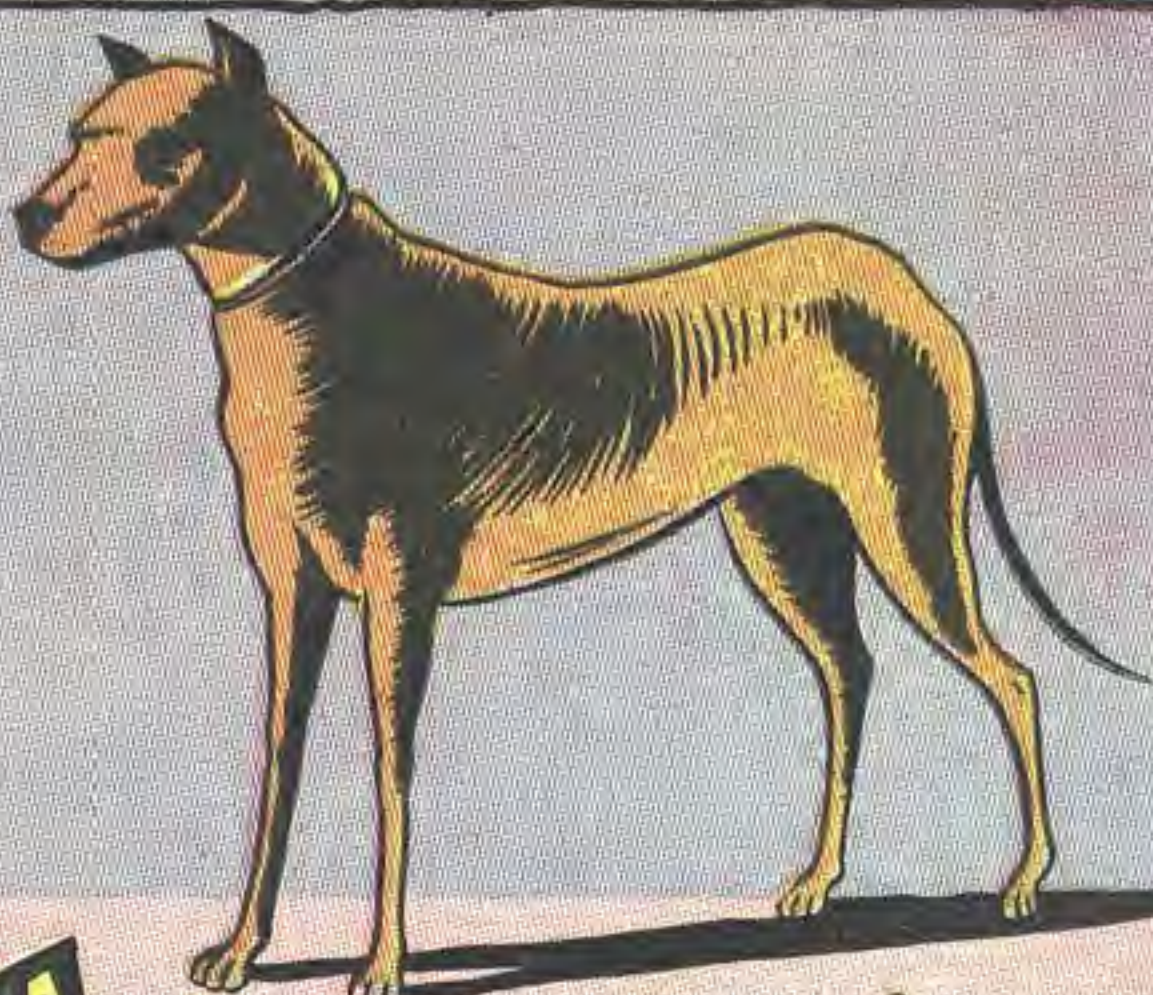
IT IS OFTEN **50 FEET** IN LENGTH.....



THE HEADDRESS, A SYMBOL OF ALL THE AMERICAN INDIANS, WAS ACTUALLY WORN ONLY BY THE DAKOTA INDIANS OF THE FAMOUS SIOUX TRIBE!



BECAUSE OF THE SECRET NATURE OF THE CHEMICALS USED IN **GAS BOMBS** THE CONTAINERS ARE OFTEN PAINTED WITH CROSSES OF DIFFERENT COLORS—EACH COLOR INDICATING A CERTAIN POISONOUS GAS!



A GOOD WATCHDOG CAN REPLACE 6 SOLDIERS. GERMANY HAS 50,000 OF THESE DOGS... THE U.S. ARMY HAS LESS THAN 100 AND IS SEEKING SEVERAL THOUSAND MORE FOR TRAINING.... YOUR DOG CAN HELP AMERICA BEAT THE JAPS AND THE NAZIS... WRITE FOR INFORMATION TO "DOGS FOR DEFENSE" 22 E. 60th ST. NEW YORK CITY.

SUZIE

by
"RED"
HOLMDALE

NOW THAT I'VE FINALLY
ARRIVED IN HOLLYWOOD
I'LL GO AND SEE MR. GOLD-
FARB, THE BIG PRODUCER!
HE SAID HE WANTED ME
BECAUSE I'M A DIF-
FERENT TYPE!



STORY BY - VIVIAN LIPMAN

I WOULD LIKE TO SEE
MR. GOLDFARB - MY
NAME IS SUSIE!

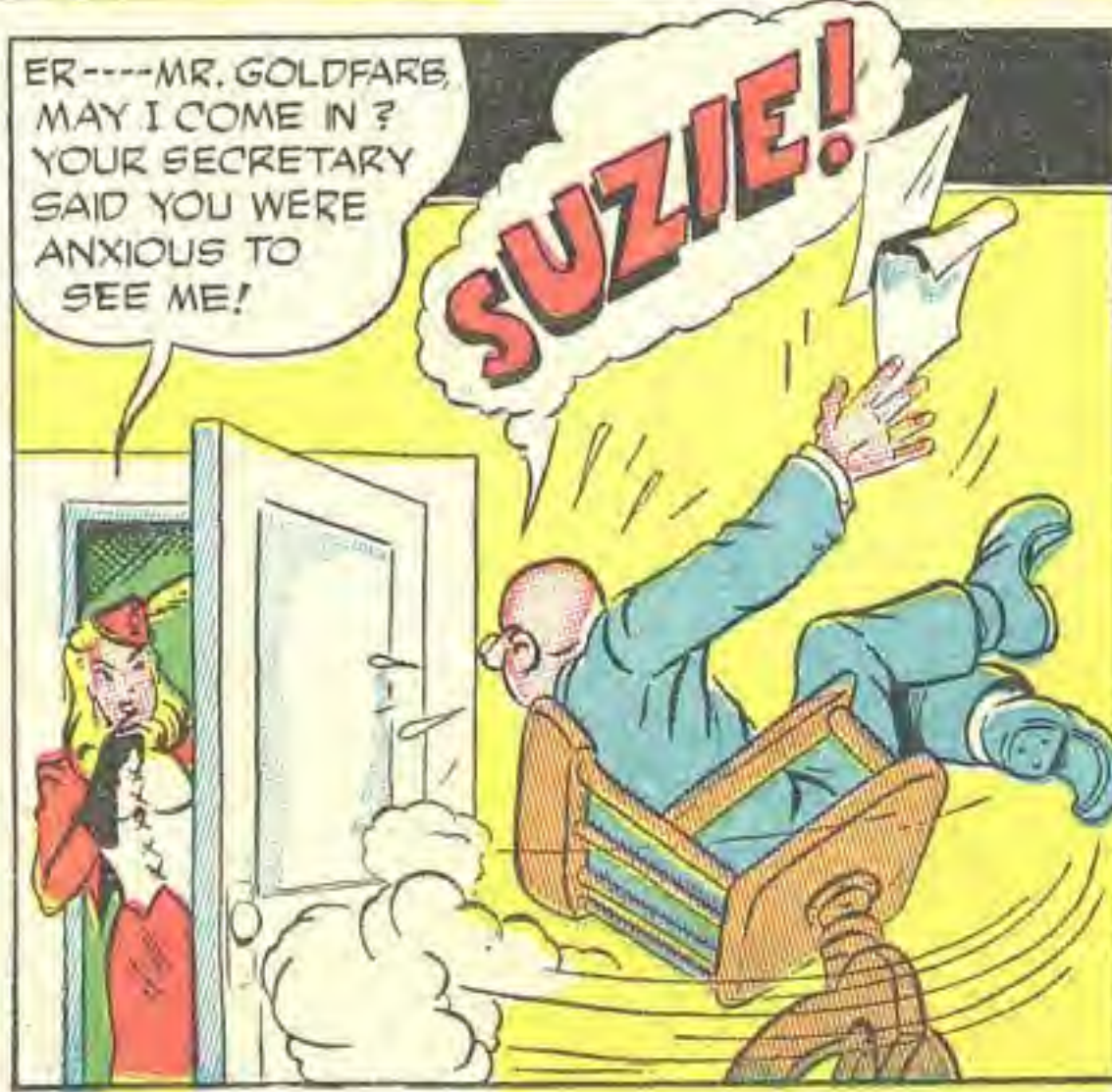
CB. GOLDFARB
PRIVATE

I'M SURE THAT
MR. GOLDFARB
IS ANXIOUS TO
SEE YOU!
RIGHT THRU
THIS DOOR,
PLEASE!



ER----MR. GOLDFARB,
MAY I COME IN?
YOUR SECRETARY
SAID YOU WERE
ANXIOUS TO
SEE ME!

SUZIE!



YI! DO YOU REALIZE THAT YOU'VE PRACTICALLY RUINED ME! YOU SHOULD'VE BEEN OUT HERE A MONTH AGO! WHERE THE— HAVE YOU BEEN!

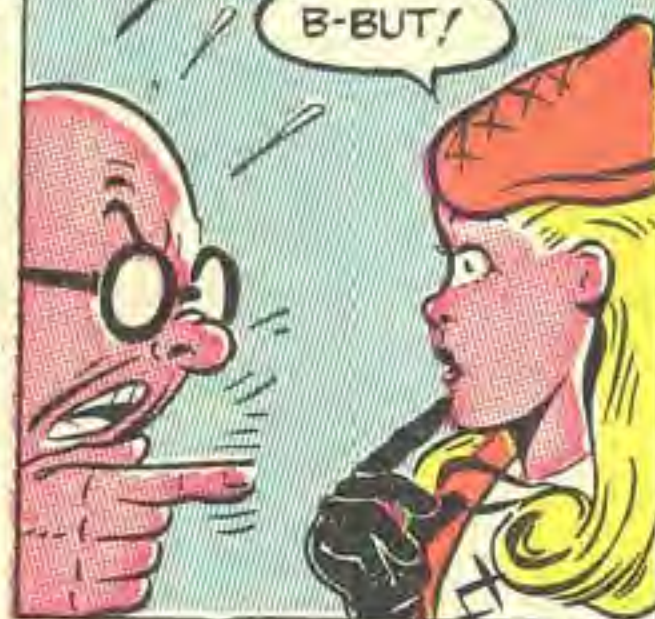
I--I'M SORRY, MR. GOLDFARB!

SORRY—IS THAT ALL YOU CAN SAY—WHEN YOU'VE HELD UP MY PRODUCTION? I HAD TO HIRE A SUBSTITUTE ACTRESS AT AN EXORBITANT SALARY! AND IT WAS A FLOP AT THAT! YI! THAT IT SHOULD HAPPEN TO ME—THE GREAT CECIL B. GOLDFARB!

B-BUT!

AND FURTHER MORE, IF I NEVER SEE YOU AGAIN IT'LL BE SOON ENOUGH!

I DON'T THINK HE LIKES ME VERY MUCH!



GOLLY! WHAT'LL I DO NOW? I HAVEN'T ENOUGH MONEY TO GET BACK TO NEW YORK! I'D BETTER TRY AND GET A JOB!

LATER--

I'M SURE GLAD I WAS ABLE TO GET THIS JOB AS A WAITRESS—AT LEAST THERE'LL BE ENOUGH TO EAT AROUND HERE!



WELL, HERE I AM, MR. NICK—HOW DO I LOOK?

LOOK? SAY! WHAT TOOK YOU SO LONG? WHAT DO YOU THINK THIS IS—A BEAUTY CONTEST?



THERE'S A CUSTOMER WAITING FOR SOME SERVICE AND YOU BOTHER TO ASK ME HOW YOU LOOK—GET BUSY AND GET ON THE JOB! DO YOU UNDERSTAND?

YES SIR!



AHEM--- YOUR ORDER, SIR!

??? HUH! WHAT? WHO SAID THAT? THAT VOICE SOUNDS FAMILIAR!



YI! DON'T TELL ME IT'S YOU, SUZIE! MAYBE YOU'D BETTER JUST LET ME GET MY HAT AND I'LL BE LEAVING! COME TO THINK OF IT, I DON'T FEEL VERY HUNGRY!

BUT, MR. GOLDFARB! MISTAKES WILL HAPPEN TO ANYBODY!



YEAH—AND IT'S GENERALLY ME! OH WELL, MAYBE I'LL HAVE THE SPECIAL ON THE MENU—IT LOOKS LIKE IT MIGHT BE GOOD! BUT HURRY IT UP! I'VE GOT TO GET BACK TO THE STUDIO!

YES, MR. GOLDFARB, RIGHT AWAY!



BUT SUZIE DOESN'T WANDER VERY FAR BEFORE SHE IS DISTRACTED----

SPECIAL ON THE MENU—HMM--WHAT'S THAT SHE'S READING!



TEN MINUTES LATER---

HMM--GRRR--IT SURE IS TAKING HER A LONG TIME TO BRING MY ORDER—IT MUST CERTAINLY BE A VERY SPECIAL DISH!



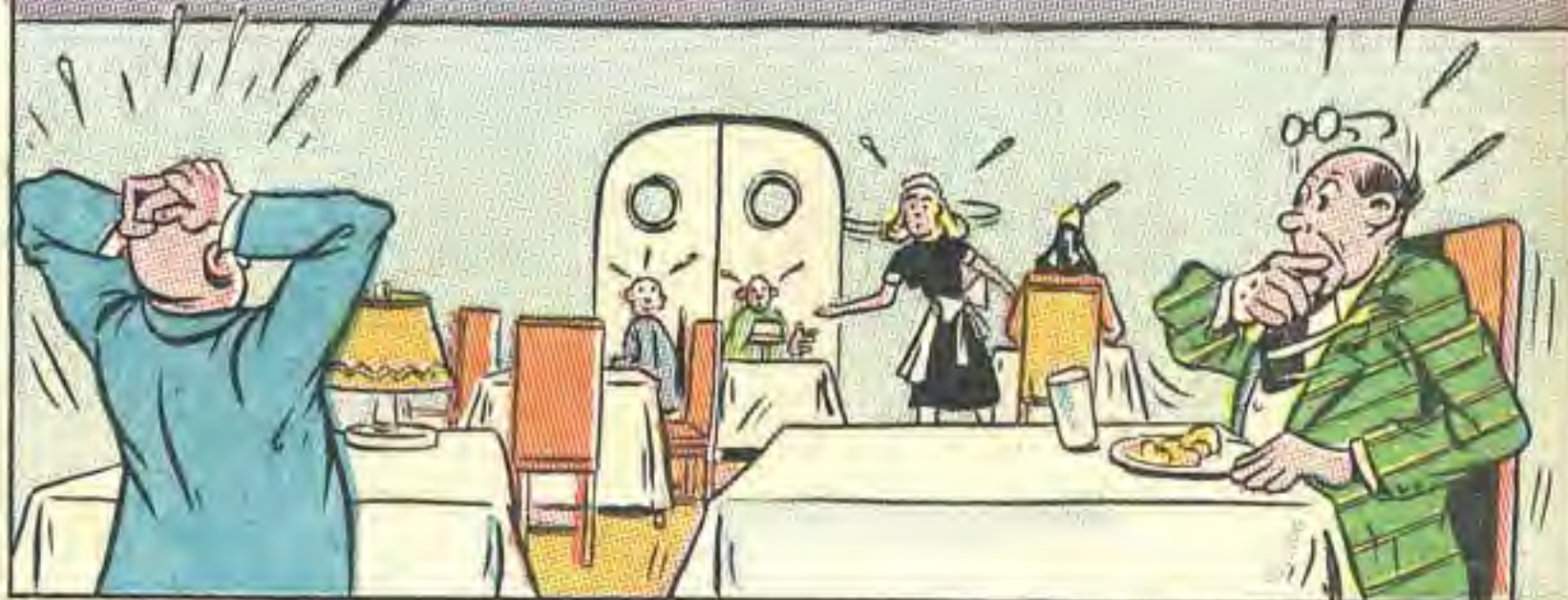
TWENTY MINUTES LATER---

THIS IS TOO MUCH! IN ANOTHER MINUTE I'LL SCREAM!



AND JUST THEN ANOTHER MINUTE PASSES—AND---

YI! SUZIE, WHERE'S MY ORDER!



HUH! DID SOME ONE CALL ME?

JEEZ! IF THAT GUY KNEW WHAT THE FOOD WAS LIKE IN THIS JOINT—HE'D STOP HOL- LERING FOR IT!

JEEPERS! I COMPLETELY FORGOT ABOUT MR. GOLDFARB'S ORDER!



GEE! HE SURE LOOKS MAD! I HOPE THIS SOUP CALMS HIM DOWN!



WHEW! HERE'S YOUR CLAM CHOWDER, MR. GOLDFARB!

CHOWDER! DO YOU CALL *THAT* THE SPECIAL? BUT I GUESS I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN BETTER!



TRY NOT TO GET
EXCITED, MR.
GOLDFARB—I MUST'VE
GOT YOUR OR-
DER MIXED UP!

YOU'VE GOT MORE
THAN MY ORDER
MIXED UP!
YOU'VE GOT **ME**
COMPLETELY
CRAZY!



DON'T WORRY—IT'LL JUST
TAKE ME A MINUTE TO CHANGE
THIS ORDER! I'LL BE RIGHT
BACK!

MAYBE I'D BE
BETTER OFF IF
YOU DIDN'T
COME BACK!



BUT JUST THEN--

HEY,
LOOK
OUT!

OOPS!



*!!#G
WELL!

GULP!



JUST STAND STILL, MR.
GOLDFARB—WHILE I USE MY
APRON TO CLEAN YOU UP!

WHY DON'T YOU JUST
LET ME GO HOME!



BUT AS GOLDFARB STEAMS OUT OF THE
RESTAURANT—IN HIS HASTE A THREAD
FROM SUZIE'S DRESS CATCHES ON ONE
OF HIS BUTTONS, AND--

[CENSORED]



GEE, WHAT'LL MR. NICK SAY—
I JUST DON'T SEE HOW THINGS
GET SO MIXED UP FOR ME!



HAW,
HAW!

WHISTLE

DIS IS
TOO MUCH!



I HAD A NICE RESPECTABLE
BUSINESS BEFORE YOU
CAME—AND I'D LIKE
TO CONTINUE THAT WAY!
SO WHY DON'T YOU
QUIT BEFORE I
FIRE YOU—DO YOU
UNDERSTAND!

BUT
WHAT'LL
I DO?

HOLD UP, BABE! I'M
DUSTY CUTLER,
THE SUPER DUPER
TALENT SCOUT
FOR MAGNIFICENT
PICTURE STUDIO
AND WITH YOUR
FIGURE I WANT
TO OFFER YOU
A SCREEN
TEST!



BUT ISN'T THIS MR. GOLDFARB'S STUDIO? I CAN'T GO IN THERE!

AH! I SEE YOU'VE HEARD ABOUT OUR GREAT COMPANY! BUT YOU MUSTN'T BE SCARED! YOU'RE JUST THE FIND WE'RE LOOKING FOR!

MAGNIFICENT PICTURES INC.
ENTRANCE
EXIT

NOW YOU JUST SIT THERE WHILE I GO IN AND PREPARE THE BOSS—HE'LL PROBABLY GIVE ME A BONUS FOR DISCOVERING YOU!

B--BUT I'VE GOT TO TELL YOU---

AND FURTHER MORE, BOSS, NEVER HAS HOLLYWOOD FOUND SUCH A GIRL—I TELL YOU SHE'S DIFFERENT! WAIT'LL YOU SEE HER!

O.K., DUSTY, SHOW HER IN!

FIRST, CLOSE YOUR EYES, C.B.! I WANT THIS TO COME AS A COMPLETE SURPRISE!

I'VE NEVER KNOWN YOU TO ACT LIKE THIS BEFORE—I CAN HARDLY WAIT!

NO PEEKING, NOW, C.B.! JUST WAIT'LL YOU SEE HER, YOU'LL HIT THE CEILING--- OKAY, SUZIE! COME IN!

SUZIE--DID YOU SAY SUZIE?

YI! SHE'S HERE AGAIN!

GULP HELLO!

JEEPERS—I NEVER KNEW THE OLE BOY TO ACT LIKE THIS BEFORE! I'D ALMOST SAY HE DIDN'T CARE FOR YOUR TYPE!

LATER---

AH-- HERE'S A JOB

WANTED- YOUNG LADY TO ACT AS A SIGHTSEEING GUIDE. MUST BE BEAUTIFUL AND INTELLIGENT, APPLY IMMEDIATELY TO PEEK-A-BOO SIGHTSEEING CORPORATION.

I'M SURE I CAN FILL ALL THE QUALIFICATIONS, ESPECIALLY THE ONE ABOUT INTELLIGENCE.

HMM--- OKAY I'LL GIVE YOU A TRY! YOU START RIGHT AWAY! I'VE GOT A GROUP OF SIGHTSEERS I WANT YOU TO TAKE THRU A STUDIO!

AND SO, SOMETIME LATER---

PARDON ME, I'M FROM THE PEEK-A-BOO SIGHT-SEEING COMPANY!

OKAY! TAKE 'EM THRU, BUT KEEP AWAY FROM STAGE TWO! THEY'RE SHOOTING A SCENE THERE NOW!



MEANWHILE ON THE SOUND STAGE---

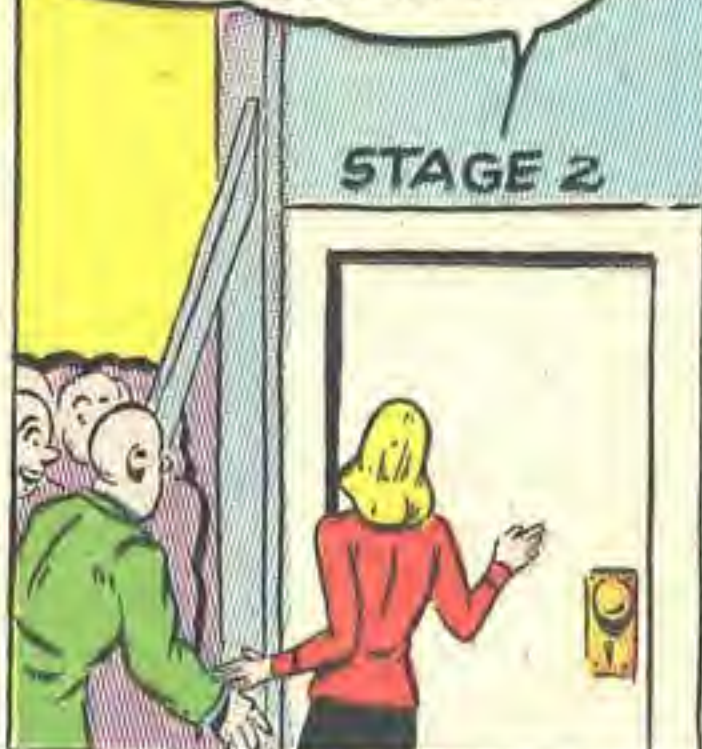
WE'RE ALL SET, MR. GOLDFARB! THIS IS THE BIG SCENE!

OKAY! START SHOOTING--HURRY, WE'RE ALREADY BEHIND SCHEDULE BECAUSE OF THAT O*!!*# SUZIE! ?
READY, EVERY-BODY!



AND, JUST THEN---

OGEЕ, GOLLY! I FORGOT WHAT STAGE THAT GUARD TOLD ME TO STAY AWAY FROM! I'LL JUST GO THRU THIS DOOR AND ASK SOMEONE!



HEY! WHAT ... ? DON'T COME IN THAT DOOR, IT SUPPORTS THE SET--YI! CLOSE IT QUICK AND GET OUT OF THE PICTURE!

CUT! QUICK, CLOSE THAT DOOR!



BUT IT'S TOO LATE, THE MOVIE SET BEGINS TO---



WOЕ IS ME! YI-FIFTY THOUSAND BUCKS THAT SET COST--AND LOOK AT IT--COMPLETELY RUINED! WHEN I FIND OUT WHO'S RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS, I'LL MURDER 'EM!--- THAT--THAT FIGURE! IT LOOKS FAMILIAR! IT COULDN'T BE---



IT IS! SUZIE! OOOooo!

UH--- HELLO, MR. GOLDFARB! HEE, HEE! DID I UPSET SOMETHING?

HEY! THE BOSS FAINTED!



THE NEXT DAY ON THE TRAIN BACK TO NEW YORK--GOSH- WHAT'S THIS IN THE PAPER- C.B. GOLDFARB THE FAMOUS PRODUCER GOES INTO COMA, HE KEEPS REPEATING THE NAME, SUZIE! I WONDER IF I HAD ANYTHING TO DO WITH IT?



NOW THAT SUZIE HAS LEFT HOLLYWOOD, YOU CAN BE SURE THAT HER TROUBLES ARE JUST BEGINNING-----



SO DON'T MISS HER NEXT ADVENTURE IN THE MARCH ISSUE OF --
TOP NOTCH LAUGH COMICS

The END

PUZZLES

SUBSTITUTE A NUMBER FOR THESE LETTERS (A=1, B=2) AND SEE IF YOU HAVE LEARNED YOUR ARITHMETIC LESSONS.

1. $P+L-K-E-B \times G=?$
2. $DE \div ?=I$ 3. $P \times O-T=?$
4. $R+I-P+?=W$ 5. $T+T-J=?$

ANSWER

02'S
21'4 5'2
022'E 017



MR. RED: I DONATED MORE THAN CLEO AND LESS THAN BOB.
MR. WHITE: I DONATED MORE THAN BOB BUT LESS THAN DICK.
MR. BLUE: I GAVE AS MUCH AS TOM WHO GAVE LESS THAN CLEO AND BOB.



THESE BUSINESS MEN ARE TRYING TO SEE WHO DONATED MORE TO THE RED CROSS. WHICH ONE DID?

ANSWER
MR. WHITE

CAN YOU UNSCRAMBLE THE FOLLOWING WORDS SO THAT THEY WILL MAKE SENSE?

ANC OYU MEBRERME HTE
MAENS FO EHT ROTESIS NI
HSTI ESUSI HOWTTUHI
KOIGLNO TA EHMT GINAA?
FI OYU ATNW OT EB PAYHP
NAD AVEH OURY SRUOTLB
ERSIAPDPA, VEYRE HOTMN
YBU OPT CTONH GUHAL
MOCISC.

ANSWER

CAN YOU REMEMBER THE
NAMES OF THE STORIES
IN THIS ISSUE WITHOUT
LOOKING AT THEM AGAIN?
IF YOU WANT TO BE
HAPPY AND HAVE YOUR
TROUBLES DISAPPEAR
EVERY MONTH, BUY TOP
NOTCH LAUGH COMICS.



OUR ARTIST BECAME TIRED BEFORE HE FINISHED PERCY... CAN YOU SUPPLY THE MISSING PARTS?

FIRST FIND WHAT LETTER CAN BE PLACED IN FRONT OF ALL THE WORDS TO CHANGE THEIR MEANING
EX. AIL+B=BAIL

EAR
ROD
ART

NOW FIND WHAT LETTER CAN BE TAKEN OUT TO CHANGE THEIR MEANING FURTHER

EX. RIG-BRIG-BIG

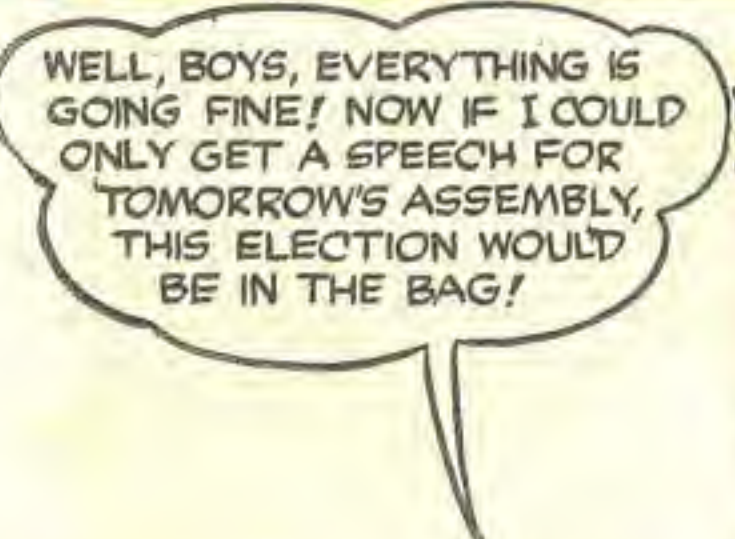
ANSWER
P R



PERCY

by
"RED"
HOLMDALE





BUT, MATER, I'M
IN THE MIDST OF
MY CAMPAIGN FOR
CLASS PRESIDENT!

NOW, NOW,
PERCY DEAR,
THIS WON'T
TAKE LONG!



GEE, AND I'VE GOT TO VISIT
SOME OF MY FELLOW
STUDENTS AND
ENLIST THEIR
SUPPORT!



LATER---

WELL I'M GLAD *THAT'S*
FINISHED! I'LL GIVE
MATER HER SPEECH
WHEN I RETURN
FROM MY VISITS!



OUTSIDE, A RECEPTION COMMITTEE
OF THE BASKETBALL TEAM AWAITS
HIM---

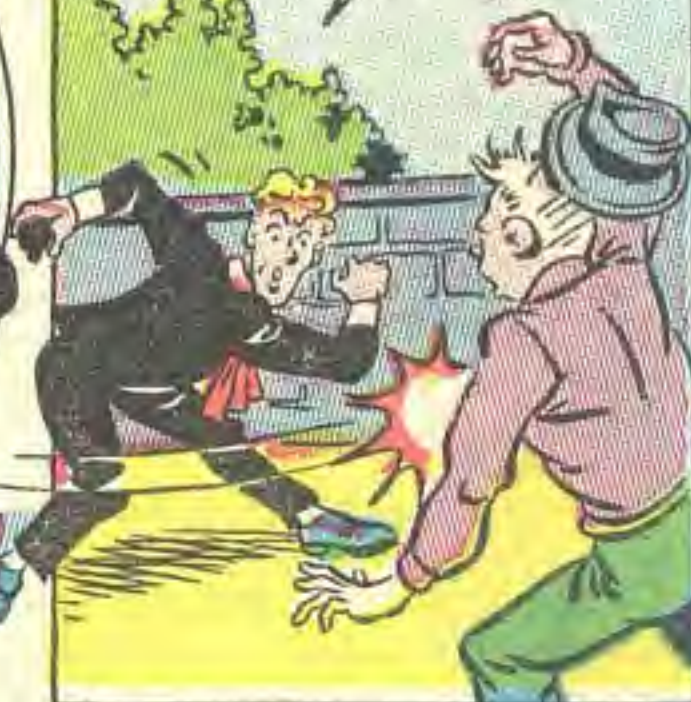
PERCY, A SMART FELLOW
LIKE YOU DESERVES TO BE
PUSHED ALONG!



AND WE'RE GLAD TO HELP---
HAW, HAW!



IT SEEMS THAT ONCE
AGAIN I'M FORCED TO
RESORT TO FISTI-
CUFFS!



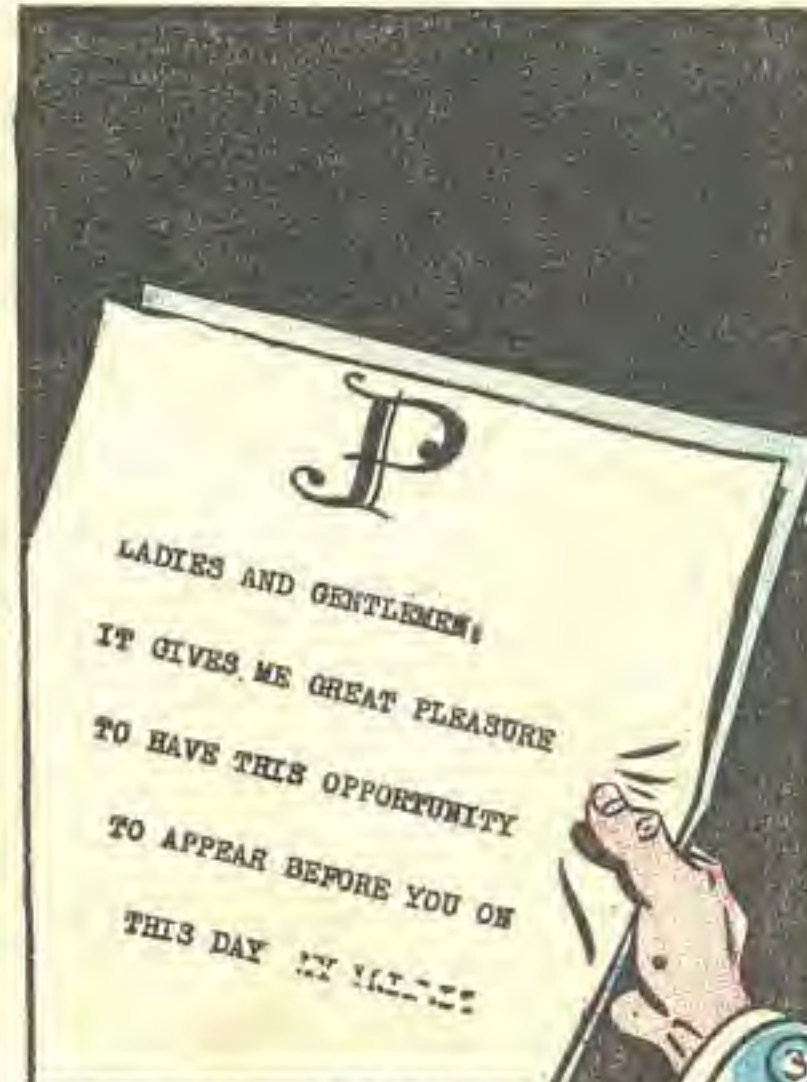
AND NOW I'VE GOT TO LEAVE,
BUT I'LL BE DELIGHTED TO
RESUME THIS ALTERCATION
AT A LATER DATE!

GEE
WHIZ, THAT GUY'S
SURE HANDY WITH
HIS FISTS!

AND
HOW!



SUDDENLY-- HEY, FELLAS LOOK!
PERCY'S DROPPED
SOMETHING--- LET'S SEE
WHAT IT IS!



SAY, THIS MUST BE PERCY'S ELECTION SPEECH! I CAN'T UNDERSTAND THESE BIG WORDS BUT THEY SURE SOUND CLASSY! SAY, I'VE GOT AN IDEA! LET'S GIVE THIS SPEECH TO BUTCH! WON'T PERCY BE SURPRISED! HAW! HAW! HAW!

THE NEXT DAY---

MY SPEECH IS TERRIBLE! WISH I COULD WRITE SPEECHES THE WAY PERCY DOES!

HEY, BUTCH! LOOK! WE FOUND PERCY'S SPEECH!

GEE! THIS SURE STARTS OFF SWELL!

YOU'RE ON NOW, BUTCH!

RIGHT! COMING! THANKS, FELLAS!

BUTCH BENSON WILL NOW ADDRESS THE STUDENT BODY ON THE ELECTION FOR CLASS PRESIDENT!

---AND SO TO IMPROVE THE STANDARDS OF OUR COMMUNITY, I RECOMMEND---

---THAT WE DE-EMPHASIZE ATHLETICS AND INSIST THAT OUR BOYS---

HEY, THERE'S SOMETHING WRONG WITH THIS SPEECH!

PHOOEY ON THAT STUFF!

--DEVOTE MORE TIME TO HOMEWORK--- OW! THIS MUST BE THE WRONG SPEECH--- I'M RUINED!

NUTS! SIT DOWN!

BOO! HISS!

DOWN WITH BUTCH!

CAME THE DAY OF THE BIG BASKETBALL GAME---

GEE, I FORGOT TO GIVE THESE RED ANTS TO MISS BEETLE, THE BIOLOGY TEACHER! I'LL LEAVE THEM IN THE LOCKER TILL AFTER THE GAME!

THE GAME PROCEEDS AT A FURIOUS PACE---

AT THE HALF, THE
SCORE IS TIED ---



TIME KEEPERS.
DON'T DISTURB!

THE BOYS ARE VERY TIRED
AS THEY TROOP INTO THE
DRESSING ROOM ---



COACH "PEPPY" STARTS TO GIVE THE BOYS A
PEP-TALK ---

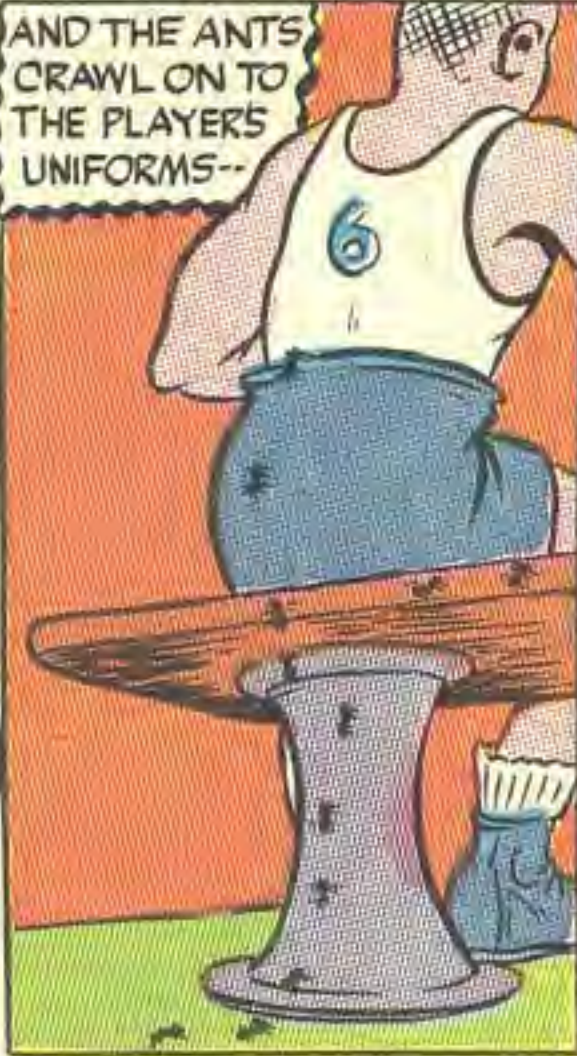


MEANWHILE ---

UNKNOWN TO BUTCH
THE CAN OF RED ANTS
HAS ACCIDENTLY
SPILLED OPEN ---



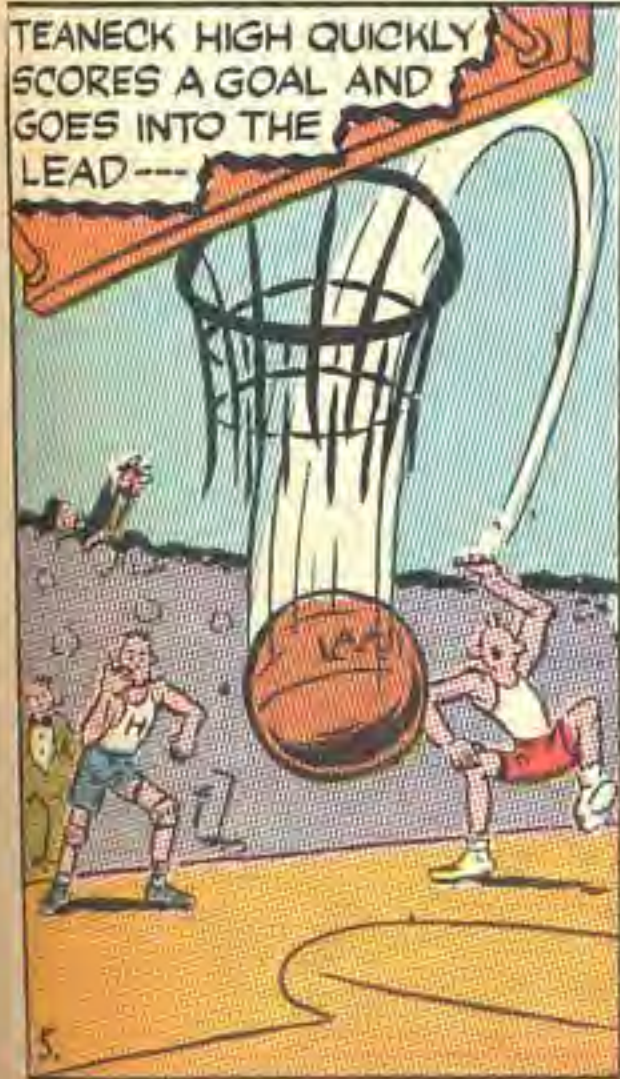
AND THE ANTS
CRAWL ON TO
THE PLAYERS
UNIFORMS ---



THE SECOND HALF BEGINS ---



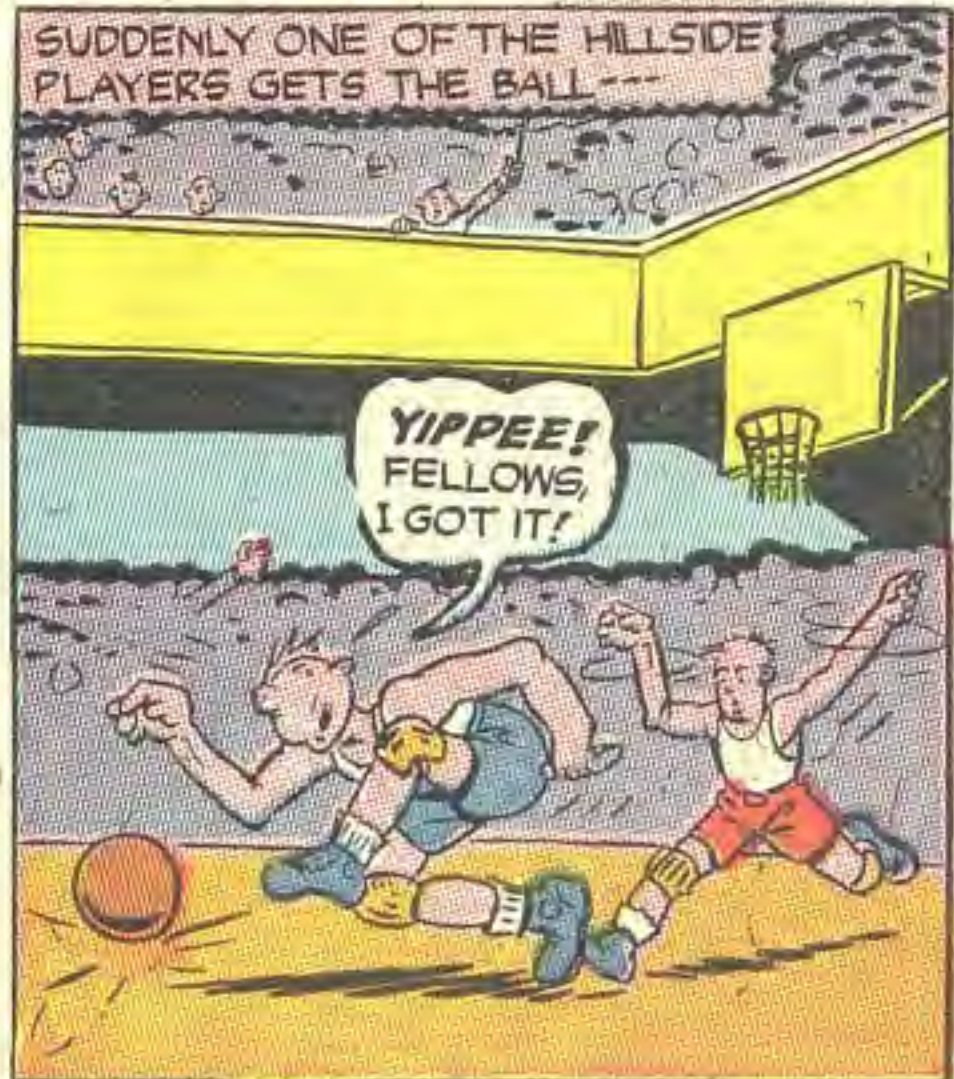
TEANECK HIGH QUICKLY
SCORES A GOAL AND
GOES INTO THE
LEAD ---



C'MON, YOU
GUYS, GET
MOVIN'!

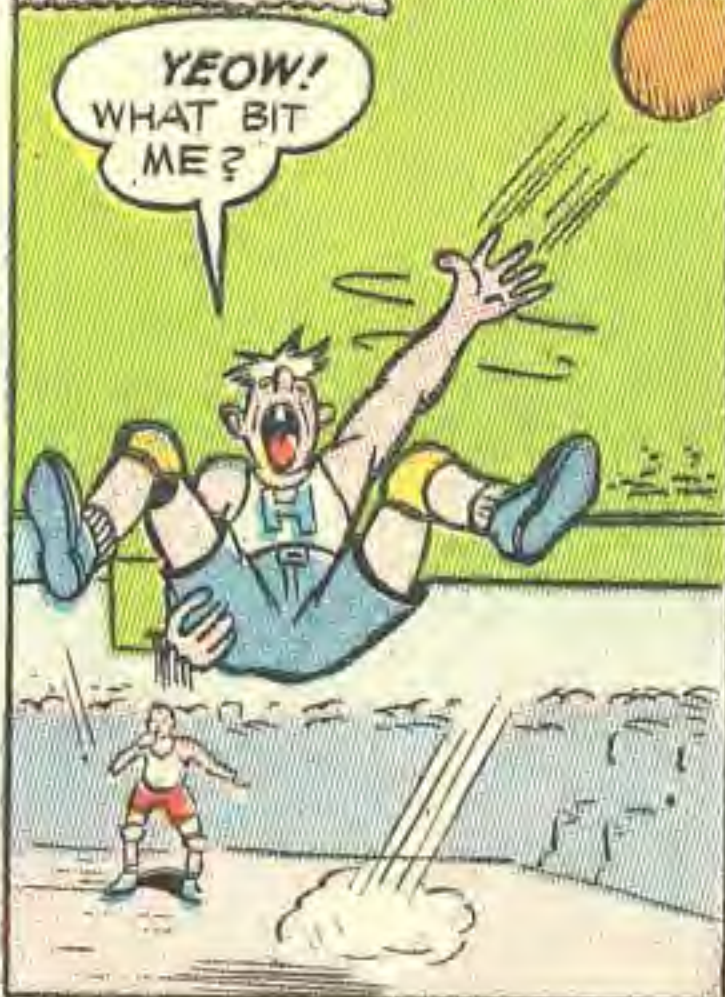


SUDDENLY ONE OF THE HILLSIDE
PLAYERS GETS THE BALL ---



AT THAT MOMENT, THE ANTS GO TO WORK---

YEOW!
WHAT BIT ME?



AND THE HILLSIDE TEAM UNCORKS SOME REMARKABLE NEW PLAYS---

LOOK AT THAT SHOT!



SOME PLAY!
GEE! BACKWARDS! KAY FOR! HILLSIDE!



WHAT A TEAM! THEY MOVE AROUND LIKE GREASED LIGHTNING!

ANOTHER SCORE!

WE'RE WAY AHEAD!



RAY!
HILLSIDE WINS!

BANG!



YOU BOYS MUST HAVE BEEN PRACTICING IN SECRET. I NEVER SAW THOSE PLAYS BEFORE!

WAIT'LL WE GET OUR HANDS ON THE GUY WHO'S RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS, EH, BUTCH?

OW MY HEAD!



MISS BEETLE, THE BIOLOGY TEACHER APPEARS----

OH, BUTCH, DID YOU GET THOSE RED ANTS FOR ME?

GULP!



NOW, FELLOWS TAKE IT EASY--MISTAKES WILL HAPPEN, YOU KNOW!

NEVER MIND THE EXCUSES AND COME HERE, WE WANT TO TALK TO YOU, BUTCH!

HUH?



AND SO...

THANKS FOR ELECTING ME, FELLOWS!



The End

YEHUDI

SASSAFRAS

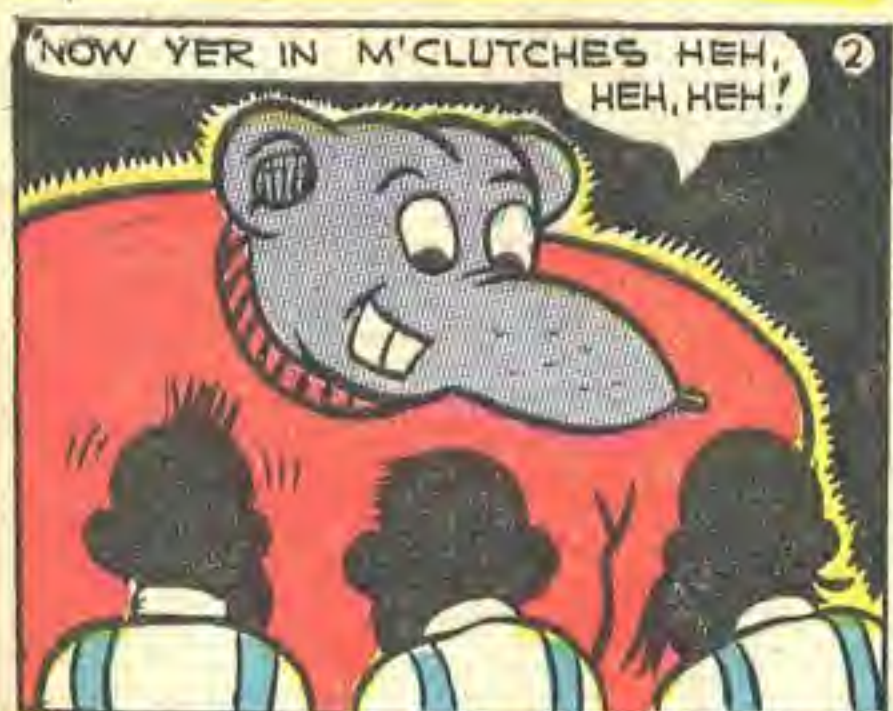
SMALL
FRY

BY ED
GOGGIN

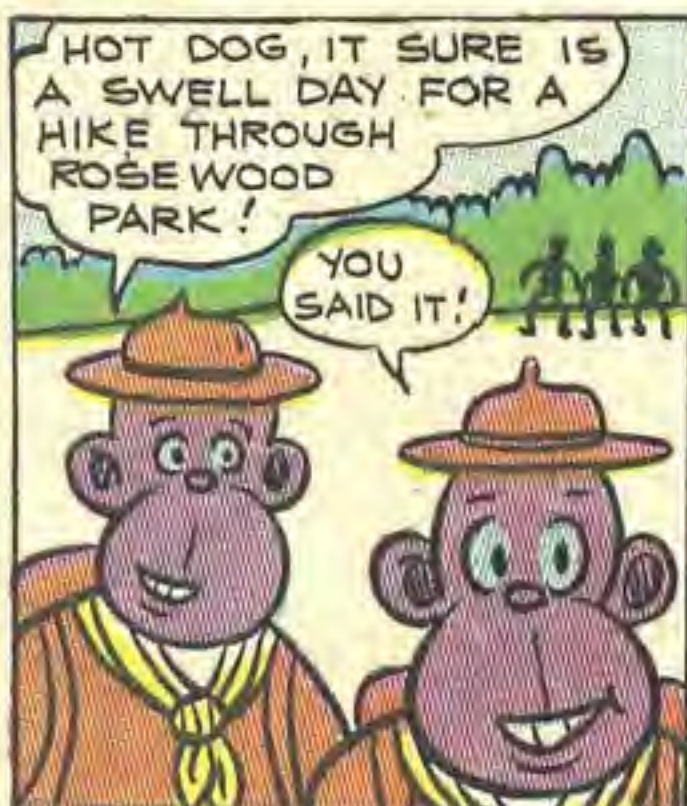
THE 3 MONKEY-TEERS



NOT SO VERY LONG AGO THE 3-MONKEY-TEERS DECIDED THAT THEY WOULD TRAVEL AND SEE THE WORLD. BUT ALAS THEY FELL INTO THE HANDS OF A NO-GOOD VARMINT NAMED FAGIN (FIRST NAME JOE) WHO USED THEM FOR HIS OWN FOUL ENDS, UNTIL ONE DAY THEY WERE RESCUED BY STUPIDMAN,



WHO HIDES HIS TRUE IDENTITY BY WORKING AS A CLERK AT SCHULTZ'S SUPER-DELICATESSEN. NOT CONTENT WITH BEING SAFELY HOME, THE 3 TORMENTED A POOR OLD HERMIT FOR FUN AND WERE TAUGHT A LESSON BY STUPIDMAN! NOW WE FIND THEM ON THEIR WAY INTO TOWN!





THAT IS, UNLESS YOU WANT TO RESORT TO THE OLD WOODMAN'S TRICK OF RUBBING TWO BOY SCOUTS TOGETHER!



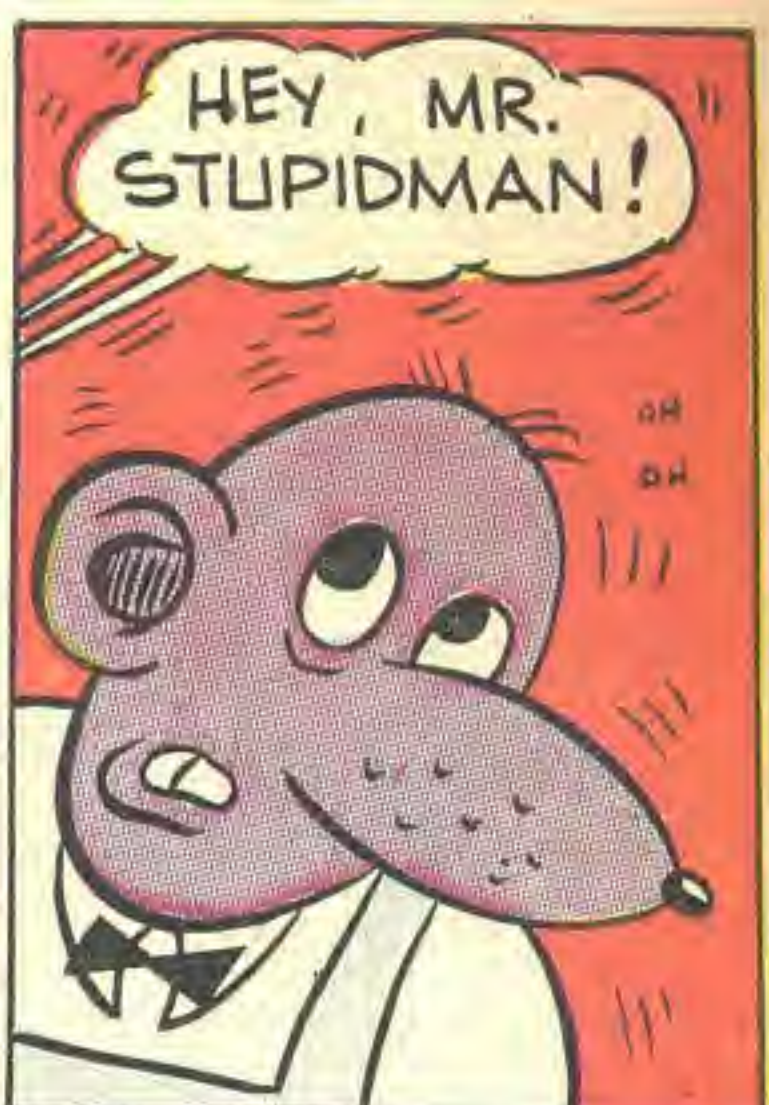
HEY, LOOK! DO YOU SEE WHAT ...

I SEE?

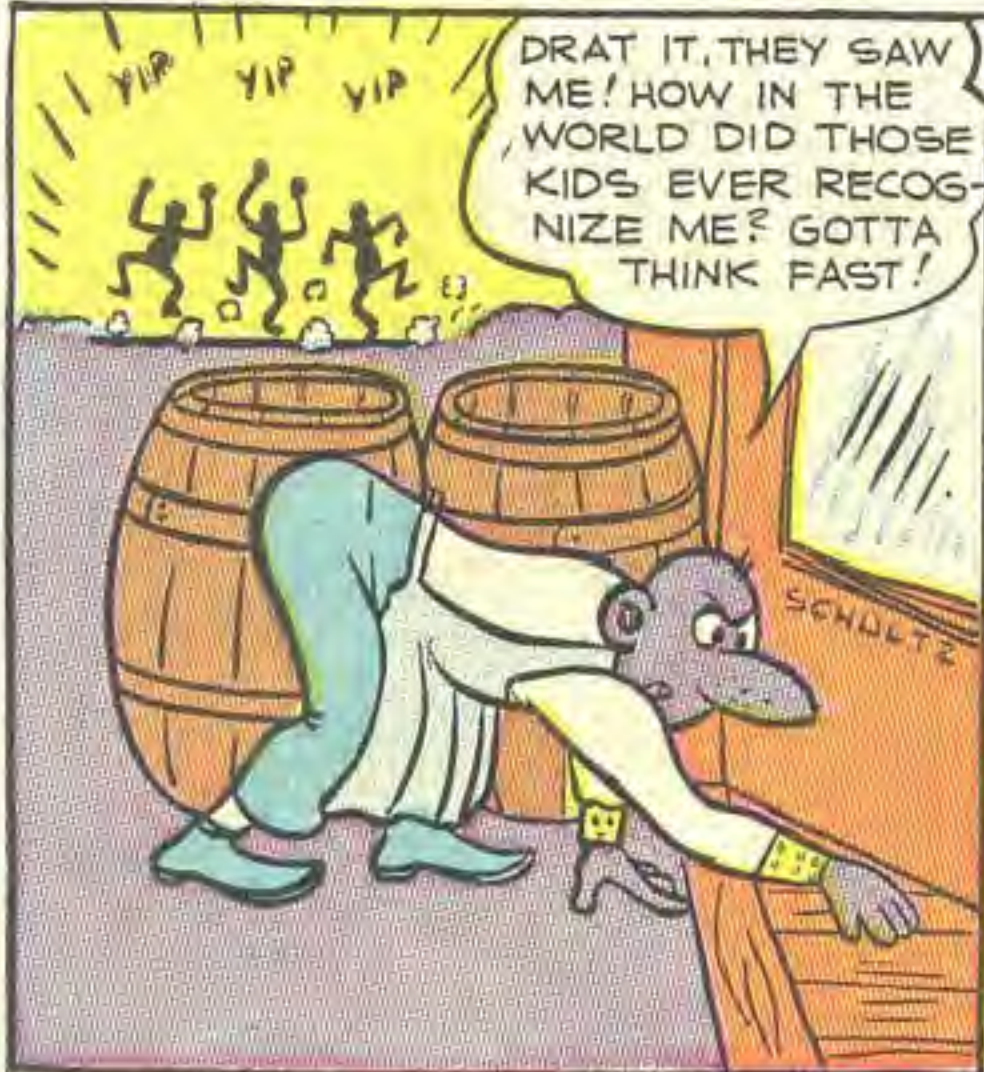
WHY, SURE! IT'S...

SCHULTZ'S DELICATESSEN

NERTS



HEY, MR. STUPIDMAN!



DRAT IT, THEY SAW ME! HOW IN THE WORLD DID THOSE KIDS EVER RECOGNIZE ME? GOTTA THINK FAST!



GOSH, SMALL FRY, HE WAS HERE A MINUTE AGO, WASN'T HE?

WHY SURE! I SAW HIM, I KNOW!



I DON'T SEE HOW...

MAYBE HE'S IN HERE! LET'S LOOK!

YOU GO FIRST, SASS!



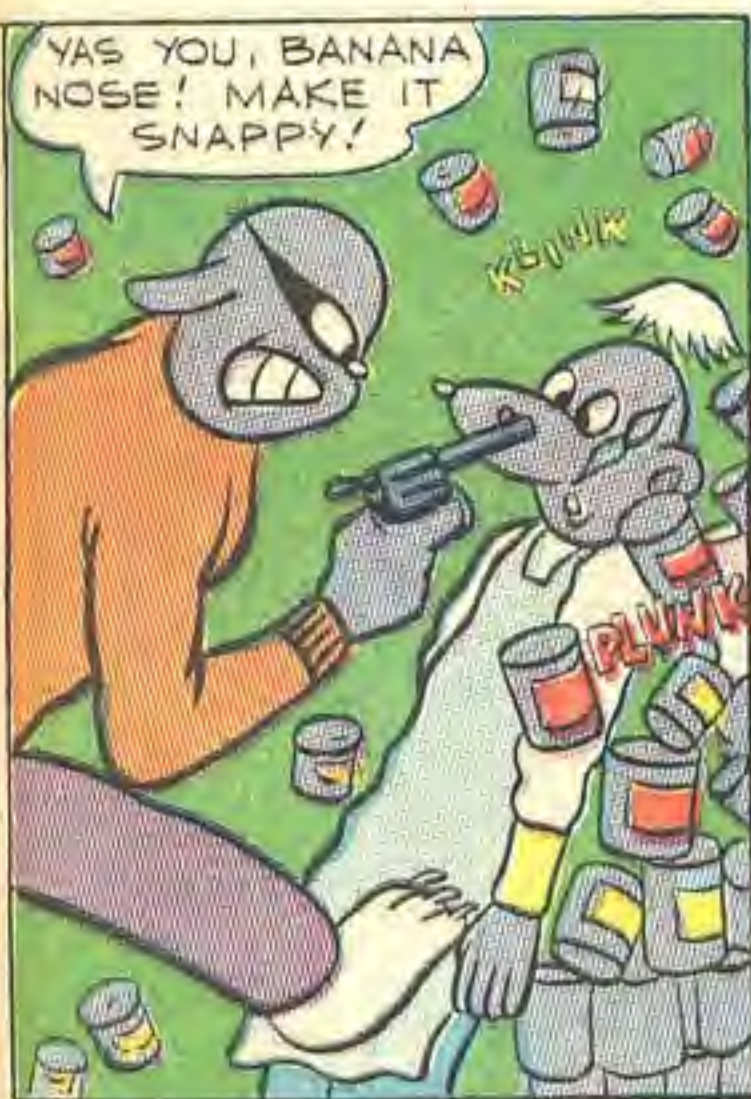
GREEDINGS, LIDDLE MEN, UND VOT CAN I DO FOR YOU TODAY? NU?

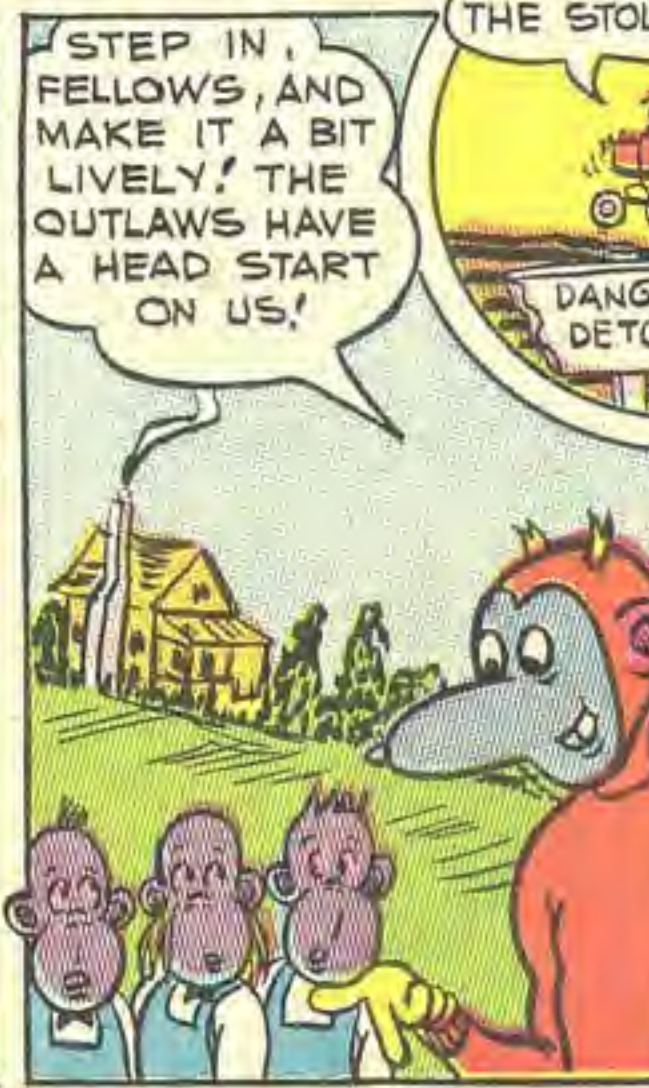


MAYBE SOME SALOME SALAMI, YAH? OR BEDDER YET, A PIGGLE SANDWICH MIT MUSTARD UND STR-R-R-RUDEL?



SUDDENLY... ALL RIGHT! REACH! DIS IS A STICK-UP!





WE SPROUT WINGS! I TELL YOU THERE'S NOTHING LIKE OLD SLEEPING BEAUTY HERE! I BUILT HER M'SELF, OR DID I SAY THAT BEFORE?



NOW WE JUST CIRCLE 'ROUND AND 'ROUND UNTIL WE'RE RIGHT OVER THE BANDITS' CAR AND LAND RIGHT ON TOP...



LIKE THIS!



NOW WE JUST SIT BACK AND TAKE IT EASY TILL WE SEE A POLICE OFFICER! SIMPLE, WHAT?



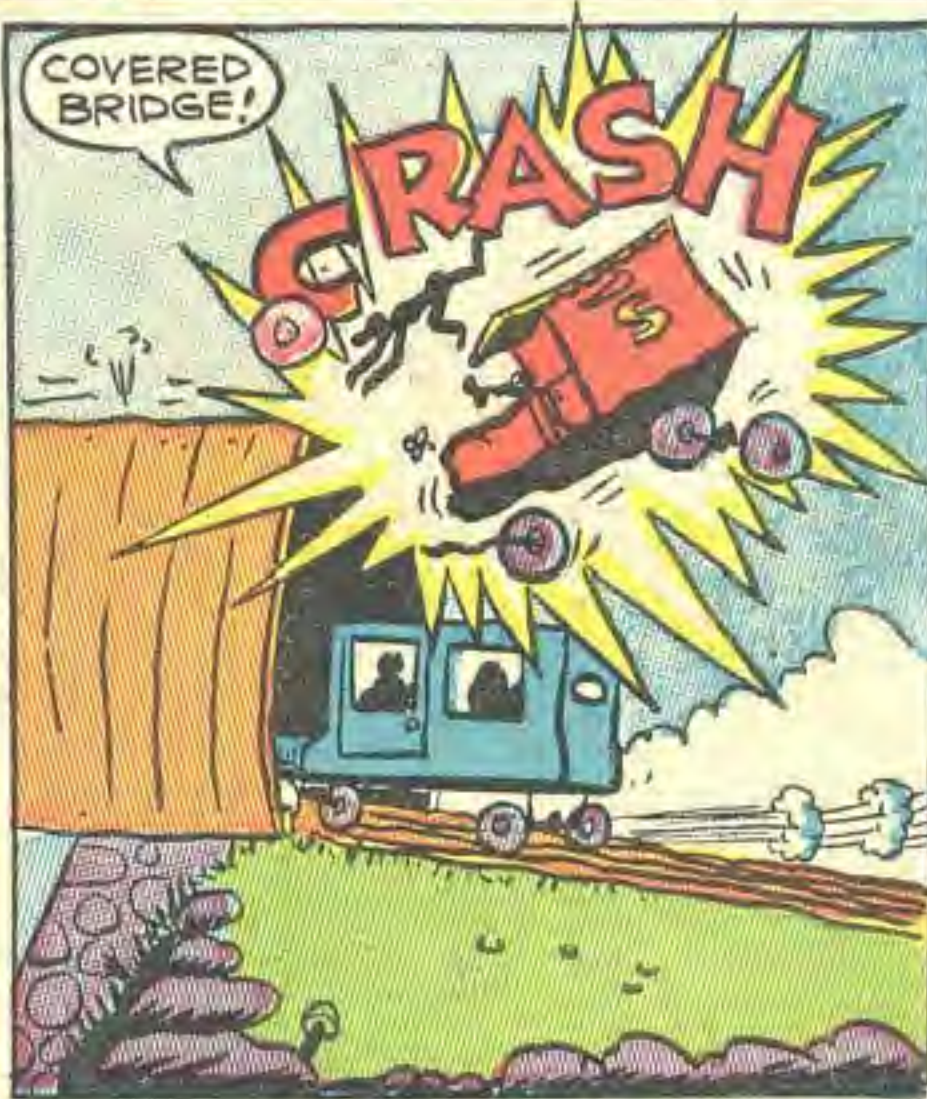
B-BUT, MR. STUPIDMAN, HOW ABOUT THAT, THAT...

TUT, TUT, BOYS! JUST RELAX! EVERYTHING'S FINE AND DANDY!

B-BUT, MR. STUPIDMAN, WE'RE COMING T-TO A...



COVERED BRIDGE!



GOSH, THAT WAS SOMETHING I DIDN'T FIGURE ON WHEN I BUILT THE MACHINE!



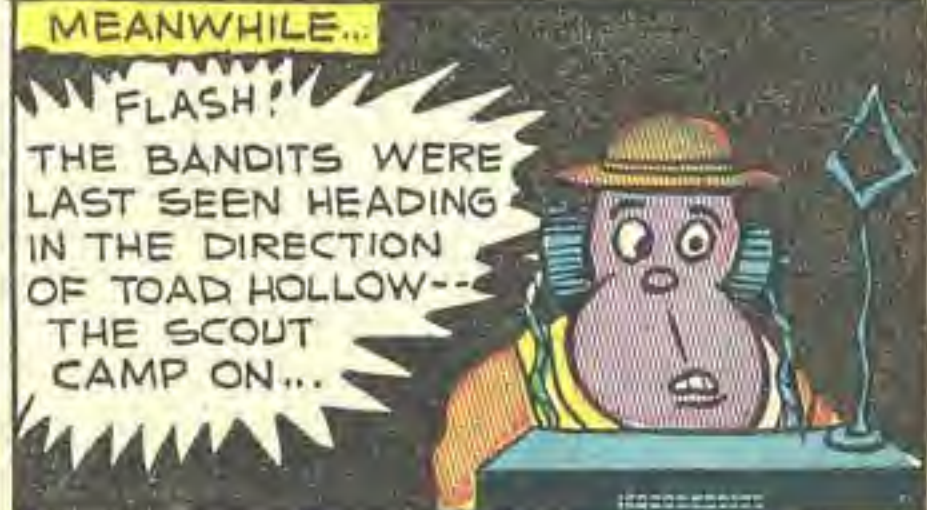
NOW MY DANDER IS UP! WAIT FOR ME AT THE EDGE OF THE PARK! I'LL GET THOSE GUYS!



MEANWHILE...

FLASH!

THE BANDITS WERE LAST SEEN HEADING IN THE DIRECTION OF TOAD HOLLOW--THE SCOUT CAMP ON...



THIS TRAP WE LEARNED FROM THE SCOUT BOOK WILL FIX THEM IF THEY COME THIS WAY!





AND BACK AT THE EDGE OF THE PARK...

LOOKING FOR SOMEONE, BOYS?



YOU'D BETTER LOOK GOOD 'CAUSE YOU WON'T BE LOOKING GOOD WHEN I GET MY HANDS ON YOU!

HELP
HELP
HELP



WHAT'S 'AT? SOMEBODY'S AFTER THE KIDS! I'LL HURRY BACK! IT MAY BE THOSE BANDITS!

HELP
HELP



SOMEONE'S COMING! GET READY TO SPRING THE TRAP WHEN I...

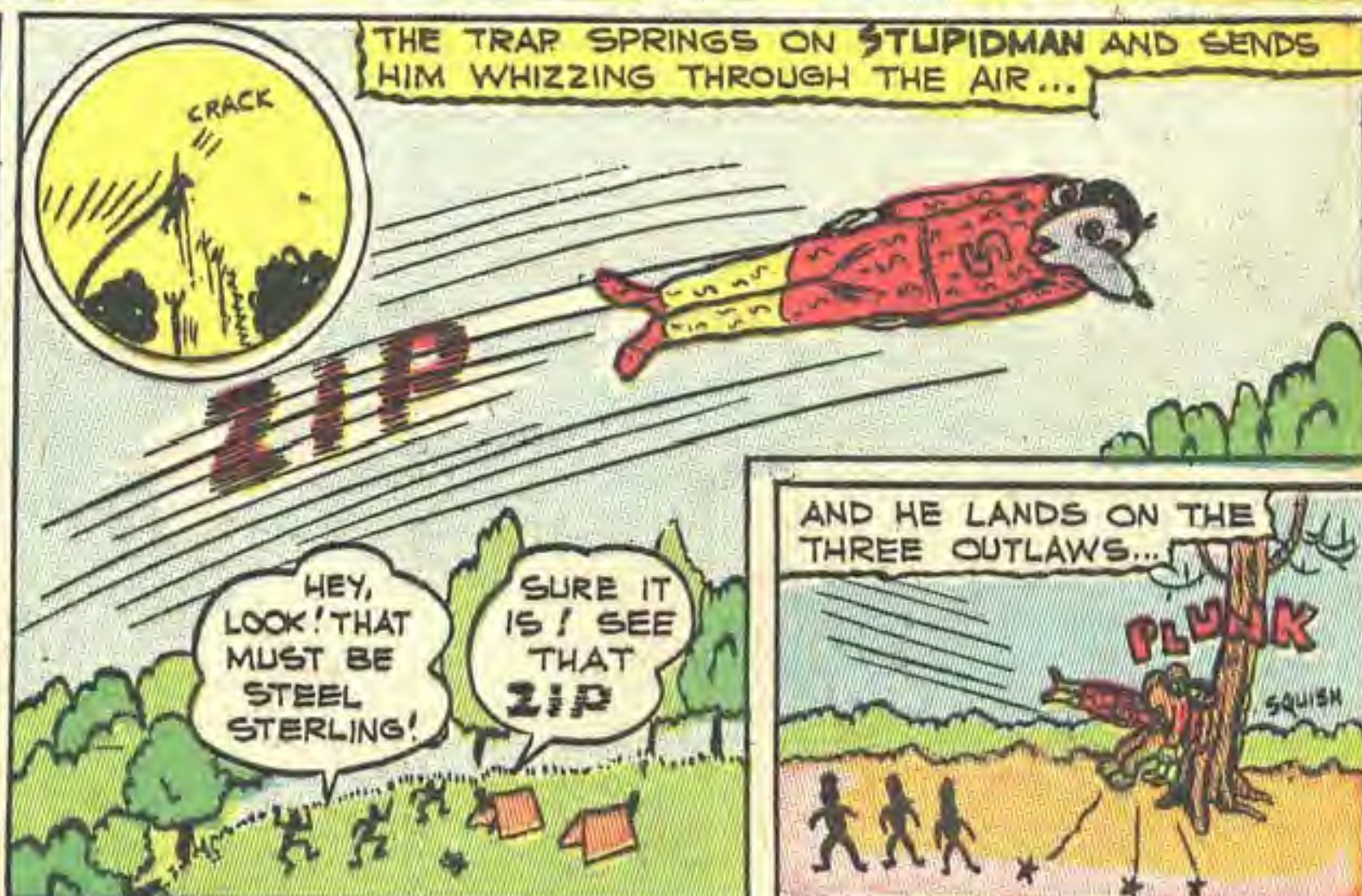
CRASH



SUDDENLY...

LET 'ER GO!

WHACK



THE TRAP SPRINGS ON STUPIDMAN AND SENDS HIM WHIZZING THROUGH THE AIR...

HEY, LOOK! THAT MUST BE STEEL STERLING!

SURE IT IS! SEE THAT ZIP



AND HE LANDS ON THE THREE OUTLAWS...

PLUNK

SQUISH



GOSH, MISTER, YOU WERE WONDERFUL! YOU'RE STUPIDMAN, AREN'T YOU?



WELL, SO LONG, FELLOWS! WE MUST LEAVE YOU NOW! YOU CAN HANDLE THINGS FROM HERE ON! KEEP THE REWARD MONEY FOR YOUR SCOUT FUND AND WAR BONDS!



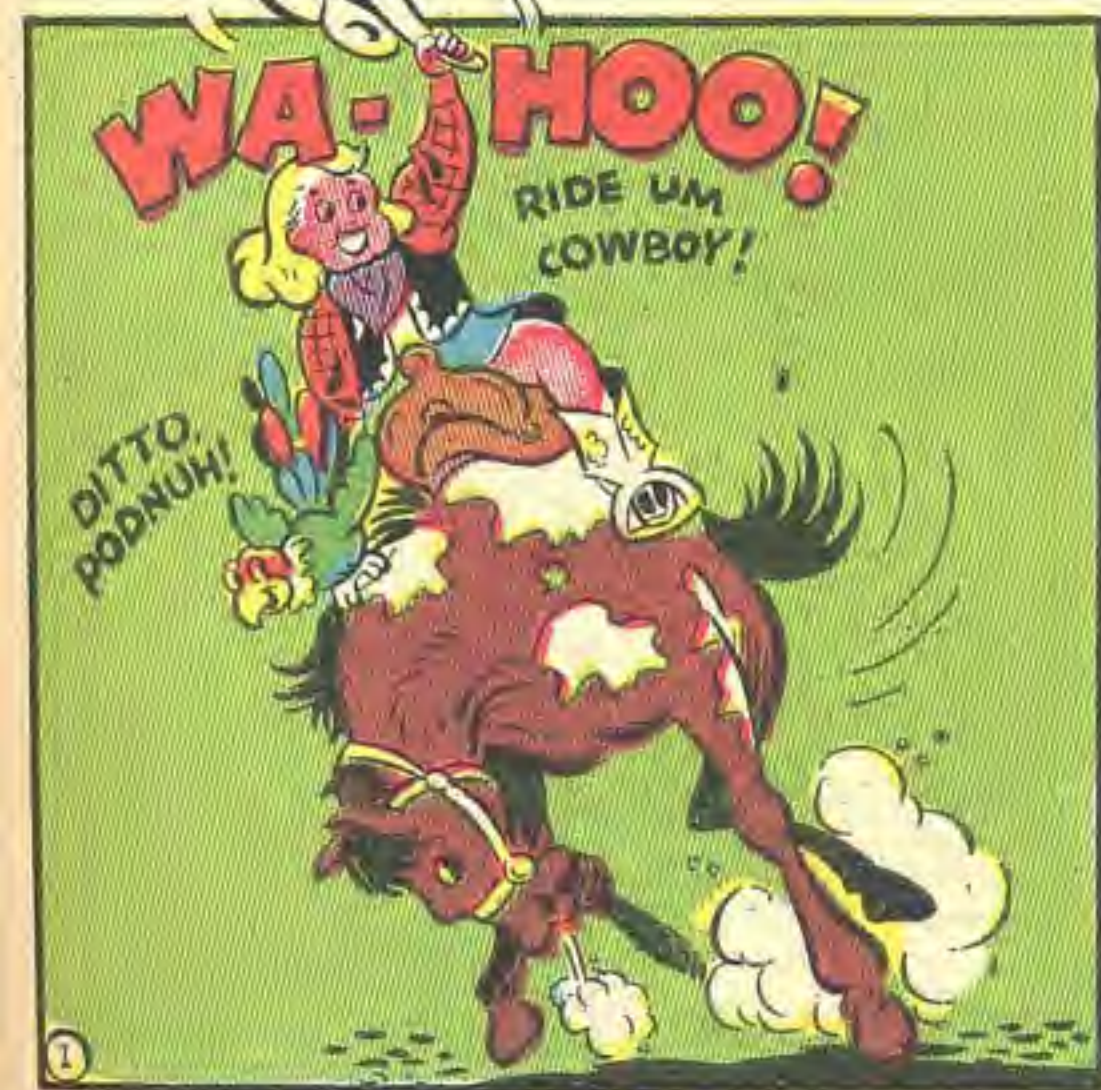
AND MY THREE LITTLE FRIENDS, THE MONKEY-TEERS, AND MYSELF WILL BE BACK AGAIN IN FEBRUARY TOP-NOTCH LAUGH COMICS! JUST WAIT TILL YOU SEE MY SLEEPING BEAUTY WONDER CAR AFTER I REBUILD IT!

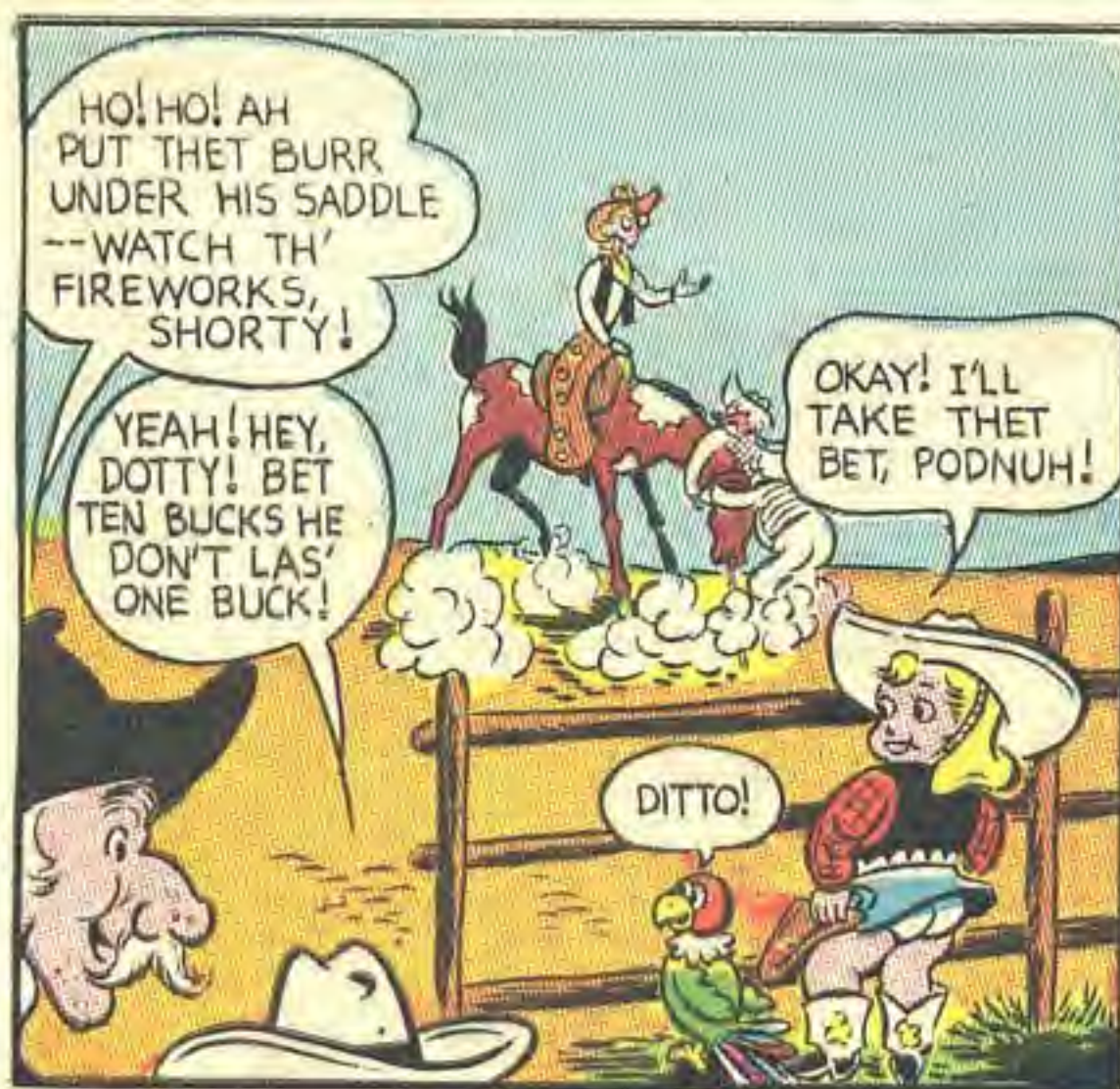
THE END

DOTTY and DITTO



THINGS ARE NOT SO GOOD AT DOTTY'S DUDE RANCH--ALL THE HEALTHY COWBOYS ARE IN THE ARMY AND DOTTY'S GRANDPAPPY HAS TO RESORT TO THE 4-F BOYS NOW!





**DESPERATE
D-DAN!---**
WHO'S THAT,
DOTTY?

IT'S ONE O' THEM
THAR DIRTY CATTLE
THIEVES, WILMER---
WE BETTER BRAND
THE BOSS' PRIZE
HEIFERS AFORE HE
STEALS **THEM**, TOO!

TAKE THET BRAND
THET SAYS "BAR-B-QUE
DOUBLE X RANCH" ON
IT, WILMER, AN' BRAND
THIS ONE!

THIS AWFUL
HOT IRON ON
HIS TENDER
BODY??

OH MY GOODNESS!
--AN' I THOUGHT
ALL I'D HAVE
TO DO IS BE
A SINGING
COWBOY!

YES,
PODNUH!

?

I-I CAN'T STAND
SUCH BRUTALITY
--I **MUST** DO
SOMETHING ABOUT
THIS! OH-H-H-H!

WAL I'LL
BE---
HE FAINTED!

OH WAL, HE CAN GRAB
A COUPLE O' **VITAMIN
TABLETS** AN' A **DOUBLE
MALTED** LIKE A GOOD
DRUG STORE COWBOY
AN' WE'LL FINISH
BRANDIN' TOMORROW!

DITTO,
PODNUH!

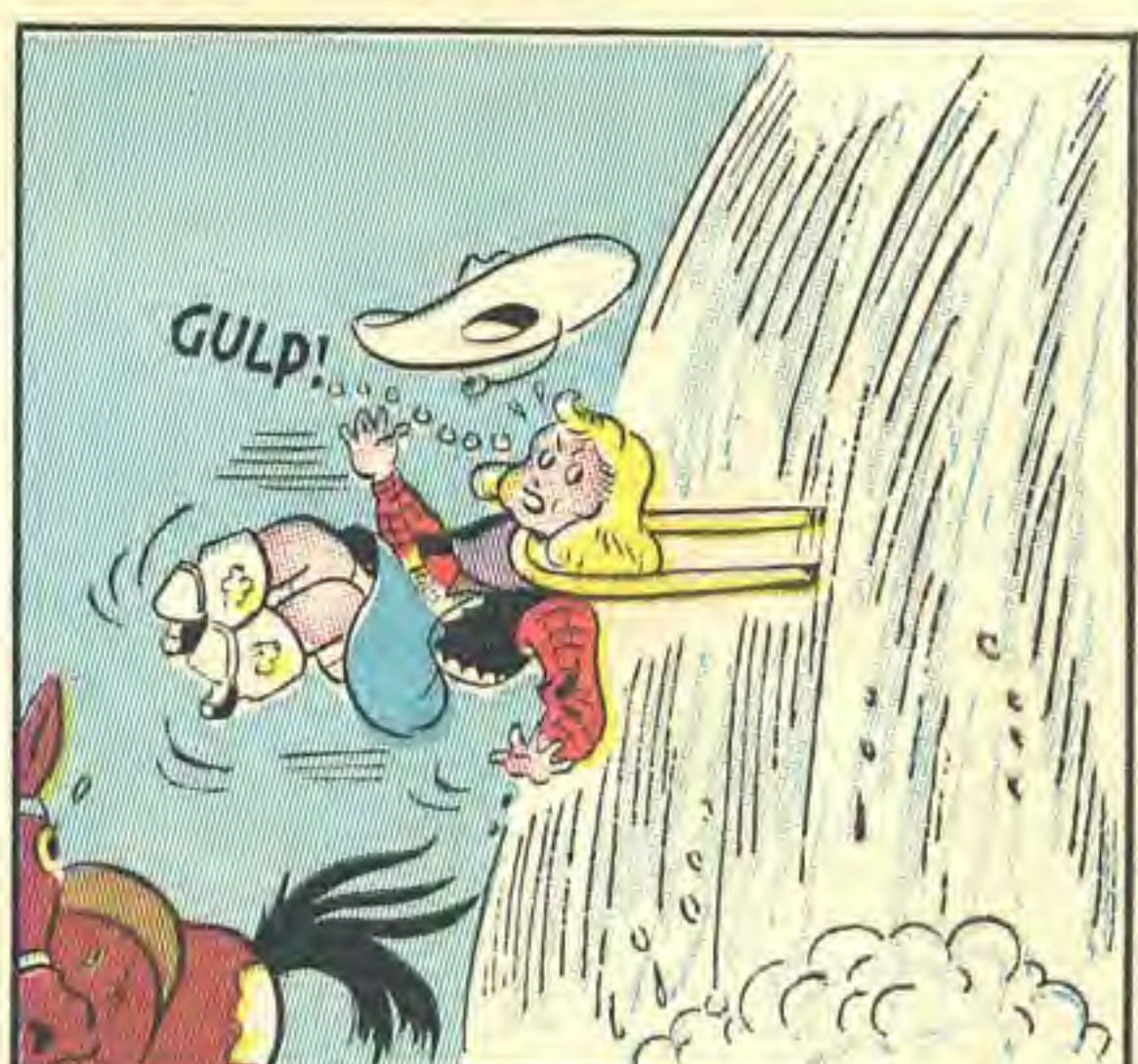
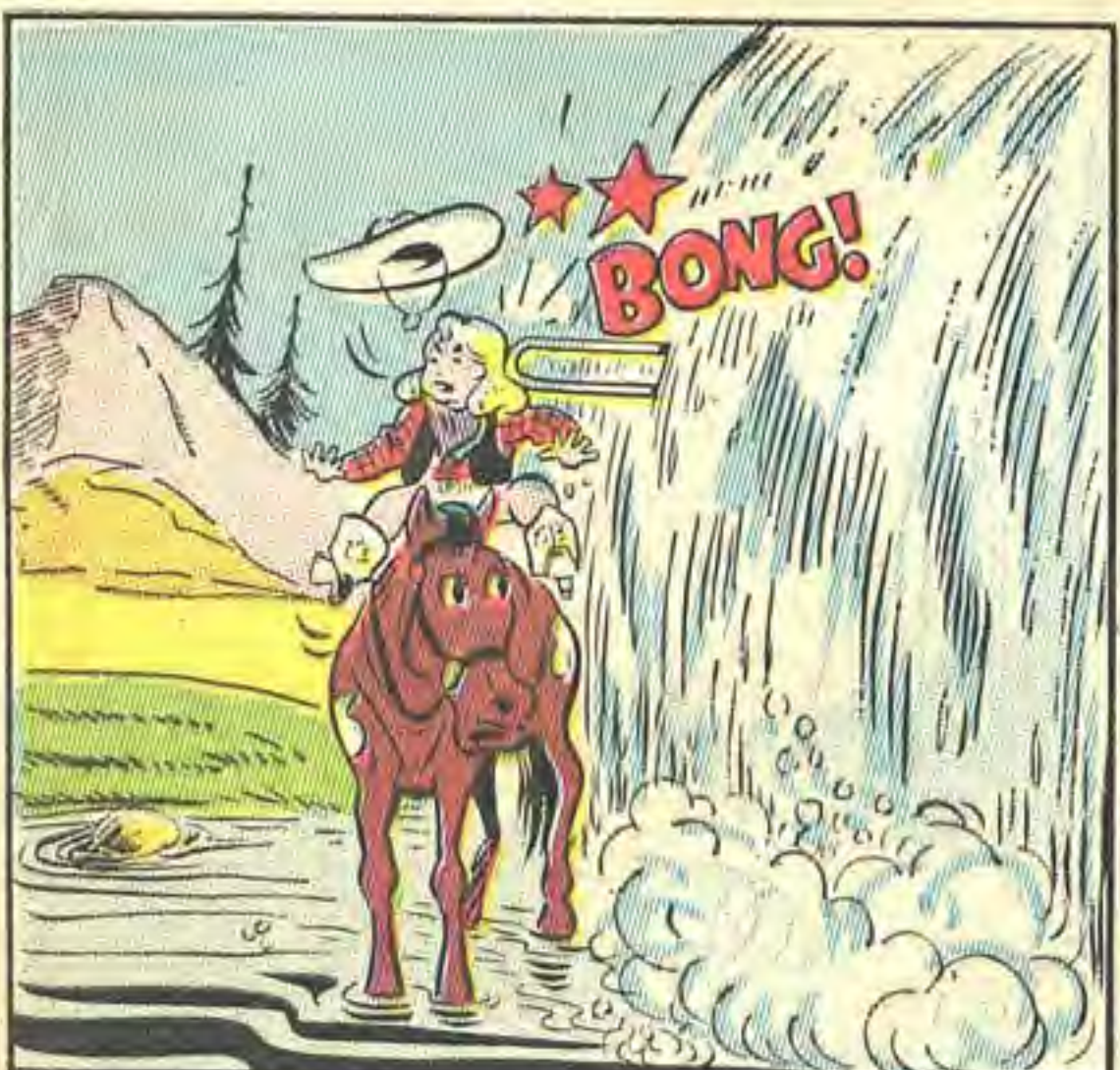
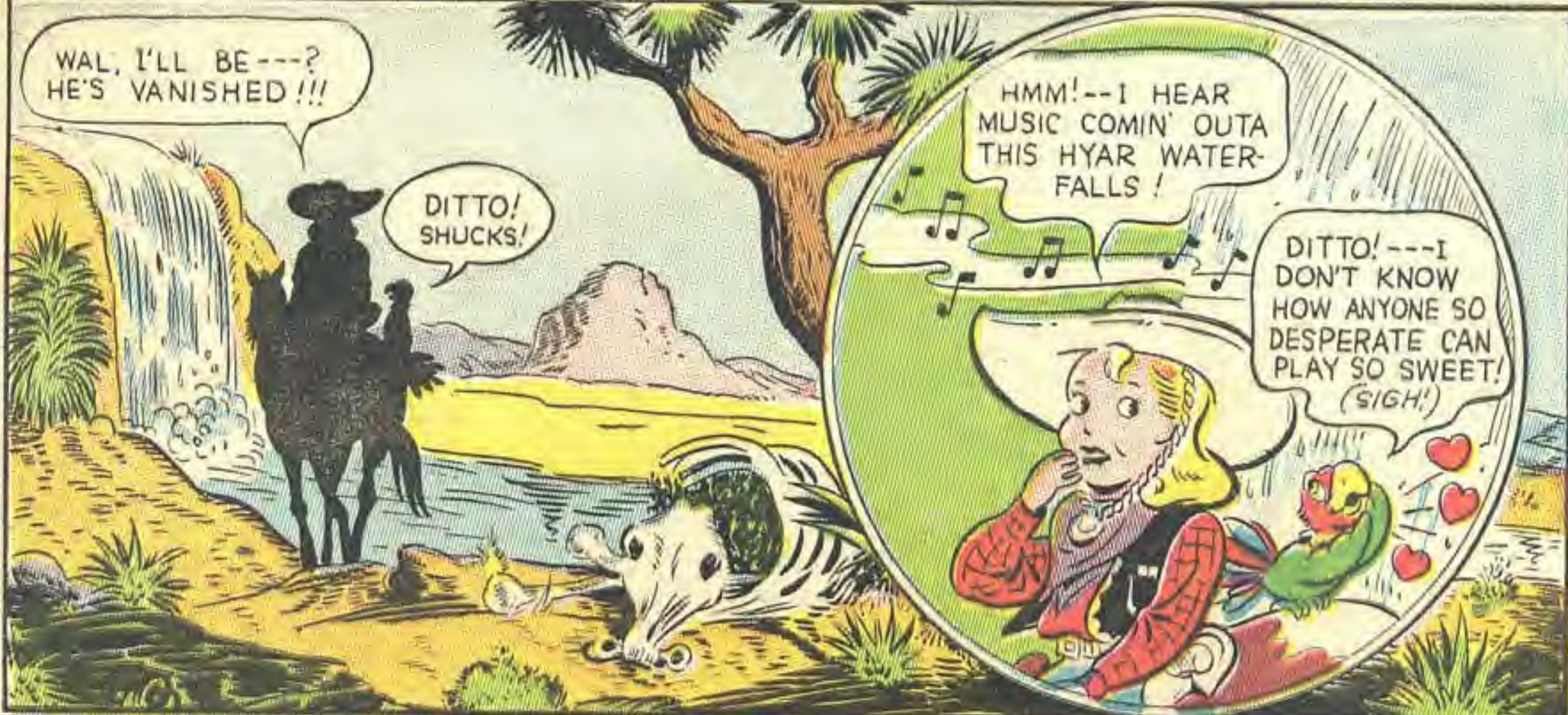
TWEET!
TWEET!

**NEXT
DAY**

WOW! WAIT'LL GRAMPS
HEARS 'BOUT THIS--ALL
HIS PRIZE HEIFERS **GONE!**
IT'S **DESPERATE
DAN**, NO DOUBT!!!!

DITTO!

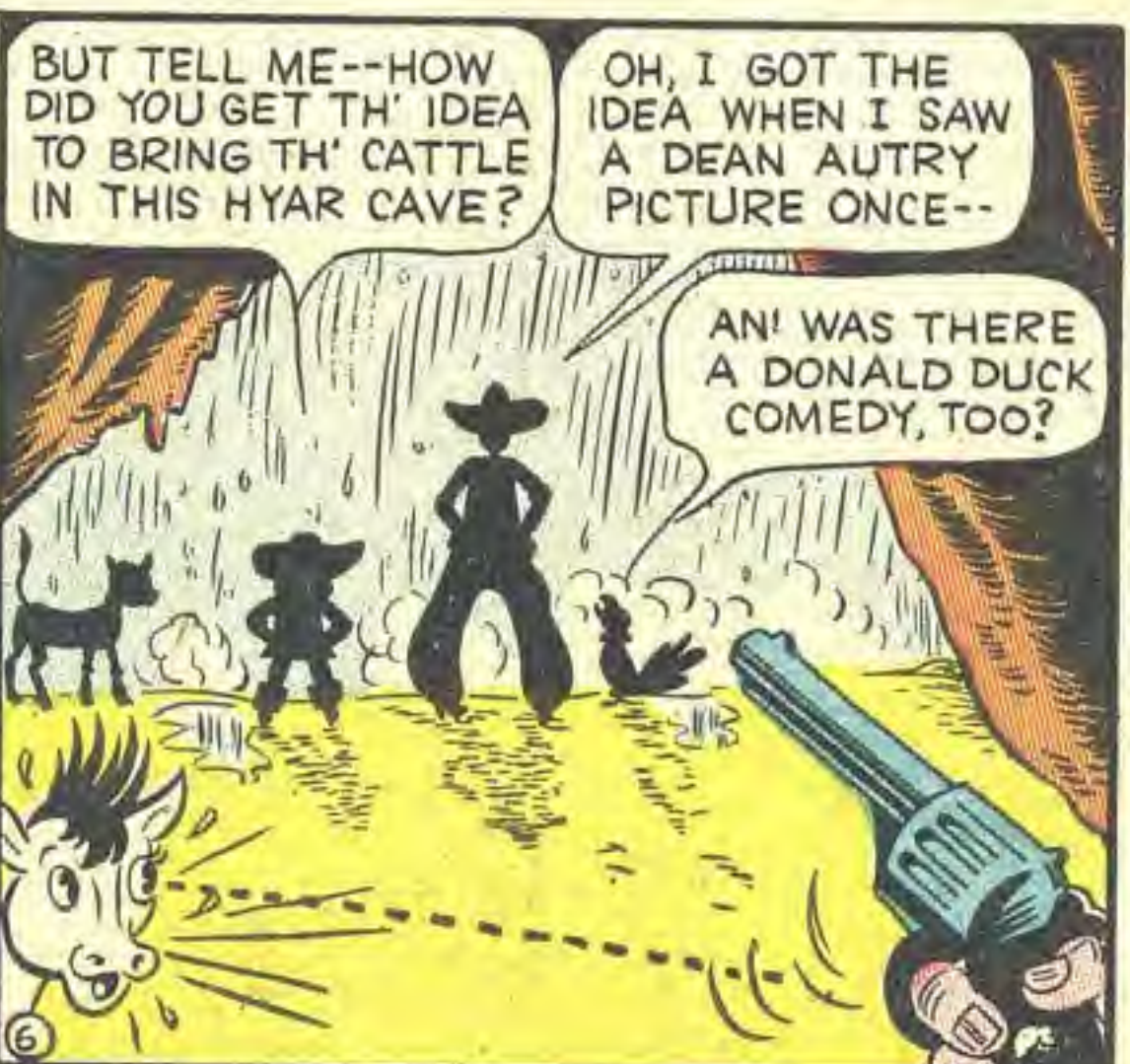
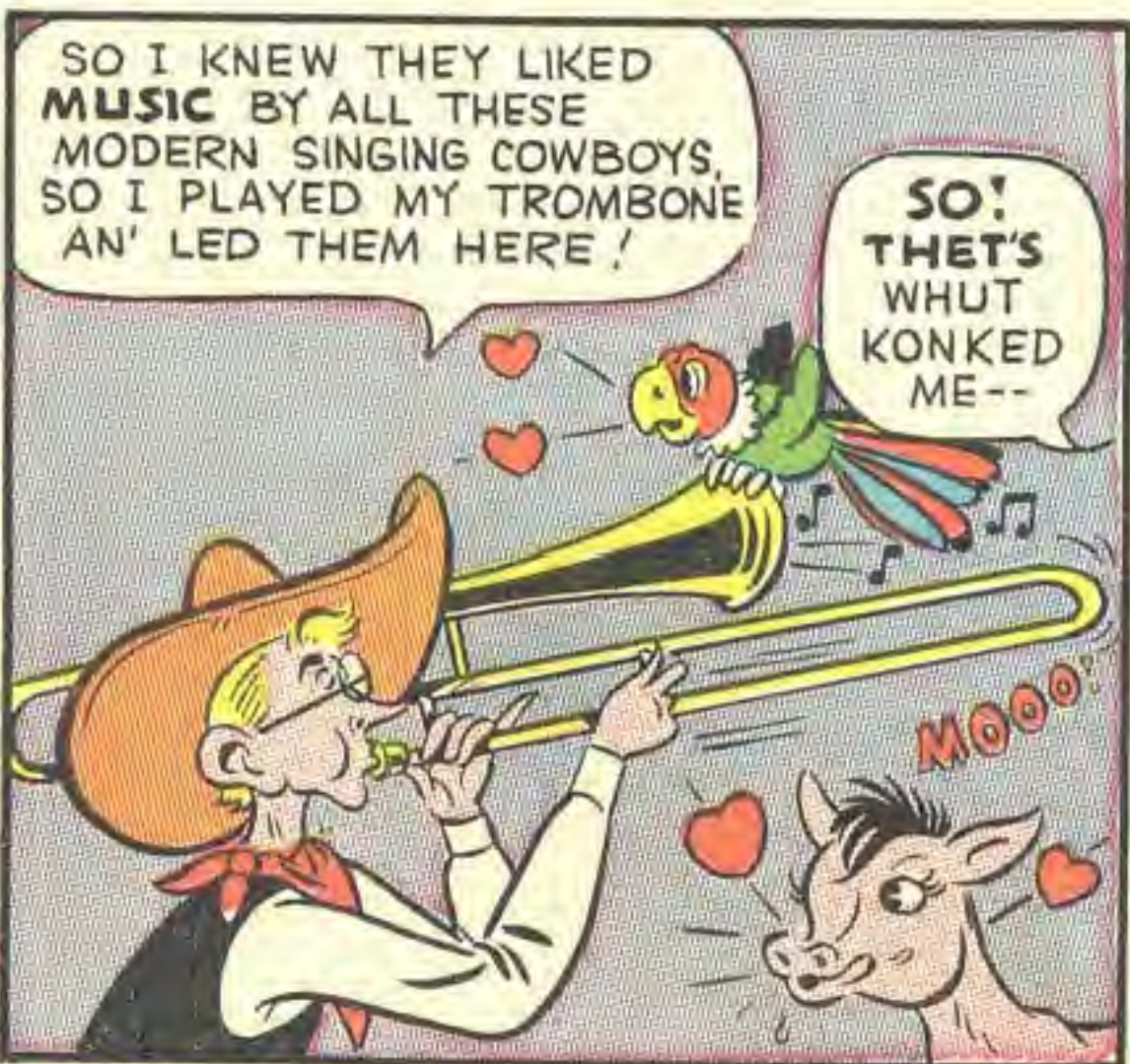
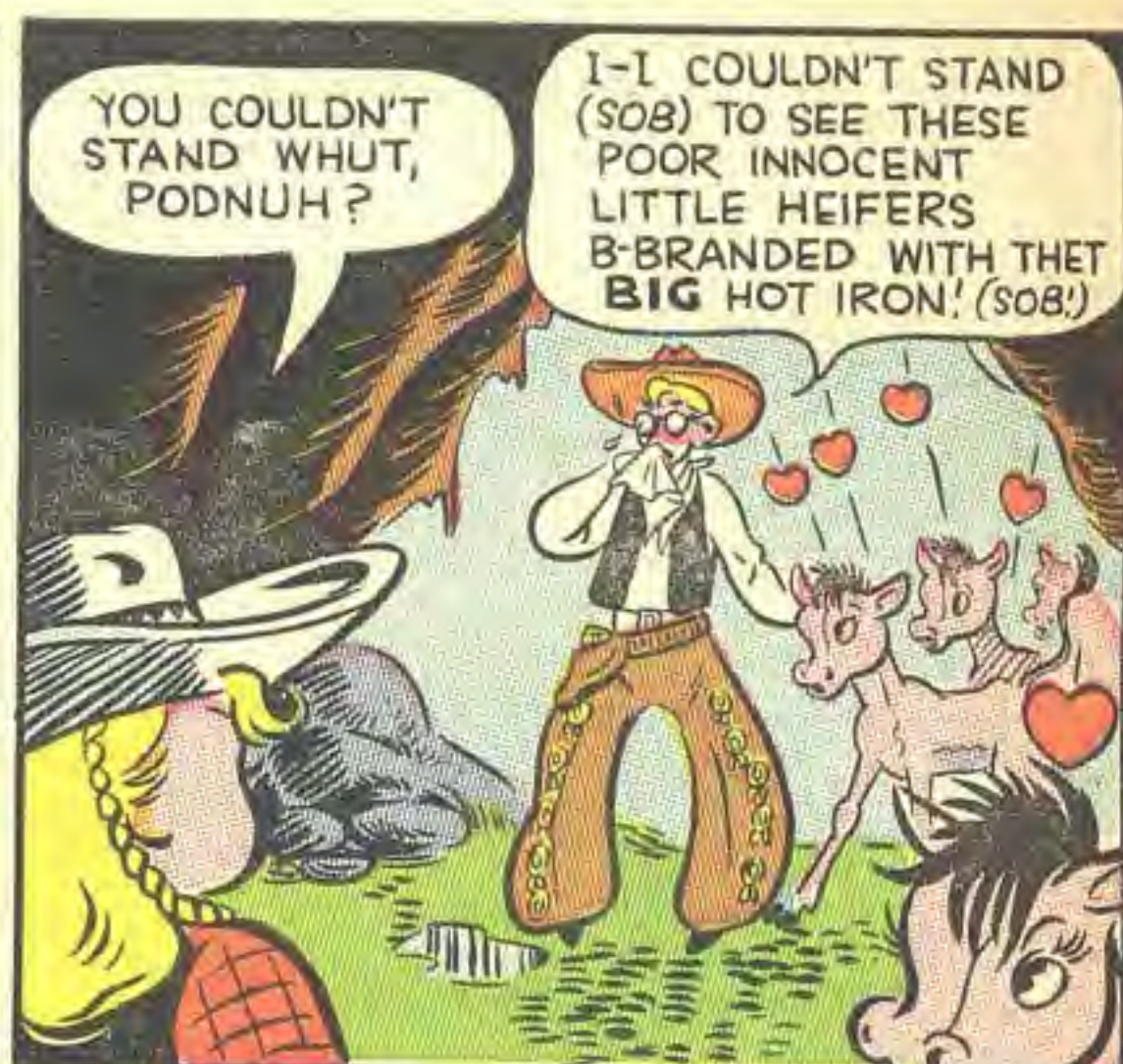
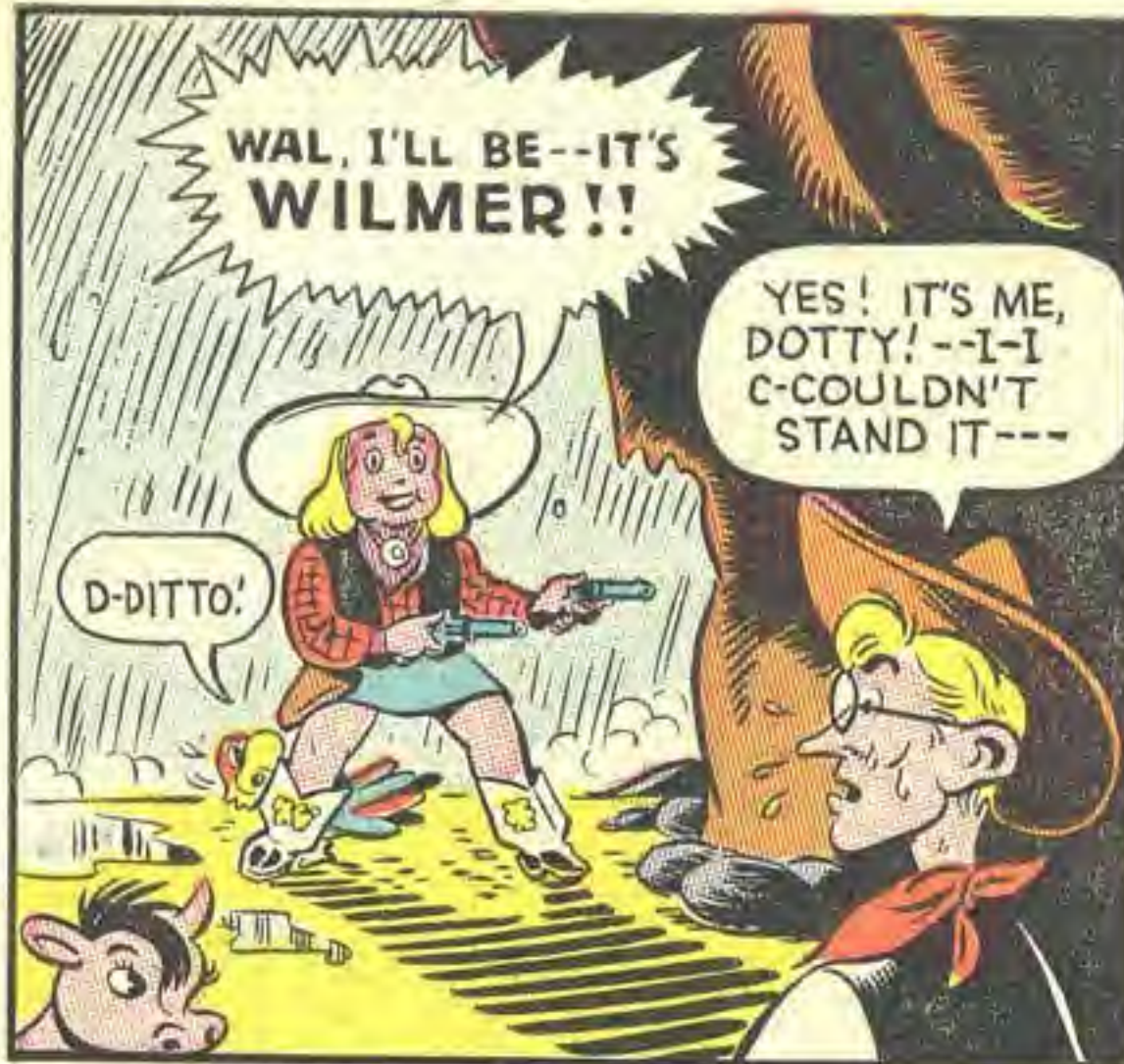




WHUT HIT ME! GOSH!
A **BLACKOUT** WITH-
OUT AN AIR-RAID WARNING!
PUT UP YOUR HANDS,
DESPERATE DAN,
OR I'LL SHOOT!!!

D-D-DITTO!
(GULP!)

**D-DON'T
S-SHOOT!**
P-PLEASE
D-DON'T
SHOOT!!



Get **TIGER** POWER Now It's EASY!

Here is your opportunity to build your body into a virile, dynamic machine of tiger strength. No room these days for weaklings. Now, more than ever, you must be **STRONG** to get ahead in the world . . . you can get Herculean strength easily at home in spare time with this newly invented chest pull and bar bell combination.

GET BURSTING STRENGTH QUICKLY

No matter if you are a weakling or no matter if you already boast of super muscles, you will find this outfit and instructions that go with it to be just what you need. The entire equipment which contains dozens of individual features are all adjustable in tension, resistance, and strength. This permits you to regulate your workouts to meet the actual resistance of your strength and to increase the power progressively as you build a body of mighty muscles. Men in training and men who have reached the top in performing strong-man feats unanimously acclaim this new progressive chest pull and bar bell combination as being a great advancement in the invention of practical equipment to quickly get strong and develop bursting strength.

The combination is complete in every detail. It contains a new kind of progressive chest pull. Not rubber which wears out and loses its resistive strength, but very heavy and strong tension springs. These tension springs are adjustable so that you may use low strength until you get stronger and terrific pulling resistance when you are muscular. In a short time you will find yourself able to easily accomplish strong man feats which now seem difficult. Included is a specially invented bar bell hook-up. This bar bell outfit permits you to do all kinds of bar bell workouts . . . permits you to practice for weight lifting and at the same time brings into play the muscles of your legs, chest, arms, and grip so that you build as you train. In addition to these valuable features there is a wall exerciser hook-up enabling you to do all kinds of bending and stretching exercises so necessary for speed and endurance. You also have the features of a rowing machine which is as great an abdominal builder and fat reducer. The hand grips included to help develop a mighty grip. The entire outfit is shipped to you along with pictorial and printed instructions so as to progressively enable you to get stronger day by day.

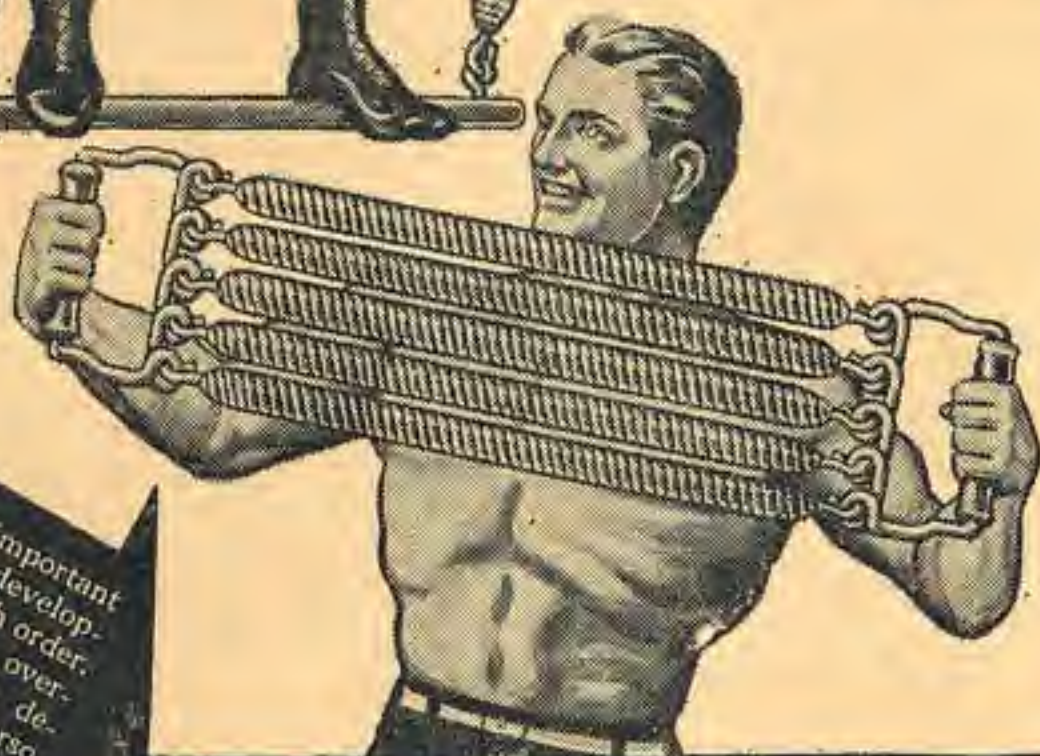
New **PROGRESSIVE** CHEST PULL & BAR BELL COMBINATION



Don't be bunked! Don't let anyone tell you that you can put inches on your biceps, on your chest, have a mighty back, have mighty legs, or a mighty grip, or build any part of your body by fanning the air. No indeed. You need equipment and instructions such as we offer you here. BUT . . . we not only furnish you with equipment, we also supply specially prepared pictorial charts which guide you day by day.

Send No Money

Remember this equipment is used and recommended by many physical directors, boxing champs, and strong men. If it's good enough for them it should be good enough for you too. Order your set today and watch your muscles grow day by day. Just sign your name to the coupon checking outfit wanted. Pay postman price plus postage on arrival. If you can buy a stronger outfit than our Super X set we will give you double your money back. This set defies the lifting and stretching power of champions. Act at once and we will include free with your order the foot stirrups pictured below. If not satisfied after five days trial keep the stirrups and return the balance of the outfit for full refund of purchase price.



Foot stirrups, important for foot and leg development, **FREE** with order. Permits intensive overhead workouts to develop a mighty torso.

FREE

You get many specially posed pictorial instructions . . . a picture method showing short cuts to mighty muscles.



MUSCLE POWER CO., Dept. 2101
P.O. Box 1, Station X, New York, N. Y.

Send me the outfit checked below on five days' approval. Also enclose special pictorial and printed instructions. I will deposit amount of set plus postage in accordance with your guarantee. Enclose the stirrups free with my order.

- ☐ Send regular strength chest pull and bar bell combination. Set \$5.95.
 - ☐ Send Super strength set at \$6.95.
- (Send cash with order and we pay postage. Same guarantee.)

Name

Address

(SPECIAL) If you are aboard ship or outside of U. S. A. please send money order in American funds at prices listed above plus 60c.

FREE

WITH THIS OFFER

33 POWER TELESCOPE LENS KIT

You can now own a genuine high powered telescope by making it in one evening of easy work. It is included **FREE** with this Special Offer of "Wonders of Science, Simplified." All the optical parts are completely finished

for a refracting telescope over 4 feet long. You can see the mountains and craters on the moon, the ringed planet Saturn, Jupiter and double stars, etc. See airplanes, ships and hundreds of other interesting sights. Makes objects miles away appear close. Complete lens kit contains 2" diameter ground and polished objective lens and 33 power eyepiece lens made in the good old U.S.A. with full directions for mounting. Read how you can get your 33 power telescope lens kit **FREE** with this offer.

WONDERS AND MYSTERIES OF SCIENCE IN THRILLING STORY AND 1,000 PICTURES

You can now enter the wondrous world of tomorrow. You can now go on thrilling tours through the wonderland of Science. Here is the telescope, the microscope, the spectroscope. Here are tours through talking picture studios and television studios. Here is aviation opening up the new world of speed and distance. And here, too, is the photo-electric cell, the

marvelous eagle eye that will make men of the future supermen. These and hundreds of others are all yours in the three exciting volumes of **WONDERS OF SCIENCE, SIMPLIFIED.**

3 GREAT VOLUMES BOUND TOGETHER CONTAIN 1,000 PICTURES AND 15 BOOKS

This fascinating work contains three thrilling volumes bound together. It is packed with a thousand pictures which simplify its contents. Think of it—dozens and dozens, hundreds and hundreds of scientific pictures. Pictures of all kinds on Mechanics, Astronomy, Physics, Biology, etc.—dynamic diagrams, panoramic illustrations, and action-photographs up to 100 square inches in size! These hundreds and hundreds of dazzling illustrations cram three gorgeous volumes—and each of the three volumes is almost a foot high, and when opened, over a foot wide!

YOUR FRIENDS WILL ADMIRE YOU

Through the simplicity of the text, the tremendous record of Science is brought lavishly before you. The mightiest marvels of mankind thrill you as you read their stories. Invention, Geography, Zoology, Engineering, etc.—they are so simple and easy to understand. No wonder every person who has read and mastered this exciting wonderbook becomes a "walking encyclopedia" and is looked up to by his friends as a "scientific wizard."

BIG FREE OFFER—SEND NO MONEY

These three great, profusely-illustrated volumes of "Wonders of Science, Simplified" (bound together) formerly sold for \$5.00. But it is offered to you now for only \$1.98 plus postage. Act at once and we will include **FREE** with your order the 33 power long distance telescope lens kit described above. You take no risk because you must be 100% delighted or you may return for full refund within five days. **ACT NOW**—as this offer is limited to the supply of 33 power telescope lens kits available. This offer may never be yours again. So **RUSH COUPON AT ONCE.**

METRO PUBLICATIONS

50 WEST 17TH ST., DEPT. 590, NEW YORK

Send me a copy of "Wonders of Science, Simplified" (three dazzling volumes bound together, over 1,000 illustrations) . . . also include my long distance telescope lens kit with this order. I will pay postman \$1.98 plus postage on arrival. If I am not satisfied I may return them within five days for full refund.

NAME

ADDRESS

☐ Check here if you are enclosing \$1.98, thus saving mailing costs (same guarantee).

HUNDREDS OF PHOTOGRAPHS, MAPS, DRAWINGS, ETC.

3 Volumes Bound in 1

Volume I—PARTIAL CONTENTS WONDERS OF NATURE

BOOK 1. History & Mystery of Astronomy
How Men Used to Think of Earth and Sky
How the Solar System Originated
The Enormous Size of Some Stars

BOOK 2. Oddest Phenomena on Earth
Spouting Fountains of Boiling Water
A Marvellous Mountain of Solid Salt

BOOK 3. Watching the World Change
How Continents and Oceans Were Formed
How We Know Ground Sinks and Rises
Strange Tale of a Buried Town

BOOK 4. Secrets of Weather Simplified
Storms on Sun and Storms on Earth
The Strange Anties of a Ball of Fire

BOOK 5. Through Wonderland of Nature
The Regions of Frost and Fire
The Inside of an Active Volcano

Volume II—PARTIAL CONTENTS WONDERS OF POPULAR SCIENCE

BOOK 6. Pictorial Outline of Progress
Nearly Two Centuries of Steamships
Queer Fore-runners of the Motor-Car
Development of the Modern Locomotive

BOOK 7. Amazing Adventures in Science
The Mystery of the Burning Glass
The Marvel of the Electro-Magnet
The Wonder of the Infra-Red Rays

BOOK 8. Seven Wonders of Modern World
How a Telescope Brings Things Near
How a Microscope Makes Things Big
The Latest Method of Television

BOOK 9. Manual of Simplified Experiments
Science Experiments for Everybody
Experiments With Simple Chemicals

BOOK 10. How Great Inventions Work
Inside of a Great Modern Steamship
A Big Coal Mine With the Lid Off
How a Submarine Sinks and Rises

Volume III—PARTIAL CONTENTS WONDERS OF LIFE

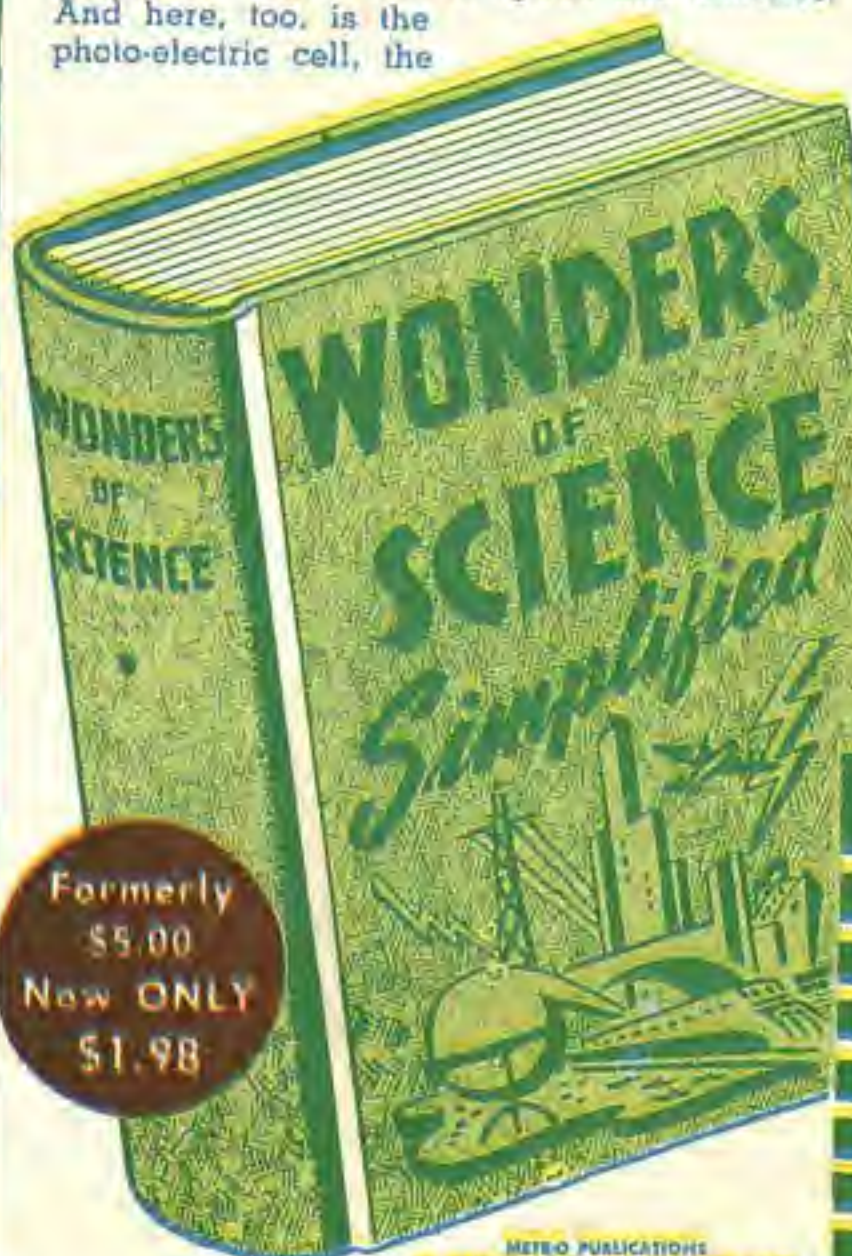
BOOK 11. Creatures in Prehistoric Ages
Life on Earth 30 Million Years Ago
Life on Earth 250,000 Years Ago

BOOK 12. Marvels of Plant Life
Plants That Catch and Eat Insects
Strange Freaks of Plant Growth

BOOK 13. Strangest Fish in the Sea
Some Nightmares of the Deep Sea
Queer Fishes That Crawl on Land

BOOK 14. The Animal Wonder Book
The Animal the World Nearly Lost
The Ugliest of All the Animals

BOOK 15. Miraculous Machine called Man
The Wonderful Way the Brain Works
What Your Body Looks Like Inside



METRO PUBLICATIONS
50 WEST 17TH ST., DEPT. 590, NEW YORK